

# THE GREENCASTLE TIMES.

VOL. 3. NO. 19

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1884

\$1.25 PER YEAR.

## PLOWS,

RICHMOND EMPIRE

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GREENCASTLE.

ALL WORK & FITS GUARANTEED.

BELLE UNION.

A Sabbath school was organized at Union Valley last Sabbath. Officers, A. J. Hall, Superintendent; B. O. Jones, Assistant; James Harcourt, Secretary; Nevada Hill, Treasurer. Mill Creek township went democratic as usual. General Sherman, Logan and Gov. Porter are the more favorable candidates for President in Mill Creek. James Harcourt's choice for the full ticket is W. L. Gresham, of Indiana and Stewart C. Woodford, of New York.

## PENCILINGS.

Did you plant that tree?

Jones barber shop is undergoing repairs.

In church nomenclature Sunday next is Low Sunday.

John Rockaway is adding a fine verandah to his residence.

Putnam county has six newspapers and still she is Democratic.

It was a dreary Easter. No sunshine and a scarcity of eggs.

Coal dealers are not yet compelled to hunt another occupation.

DePauw got nothing in the oratorical contest. Wabash is proud of her victory.

Arbor Day was not made a general holiday. The weather threw a damper over it.

Frank Ragan has sworn out a warrant against Henry Kimble, charging him with provoke.

There is a general complaint in other places of dull business. Greencastle continues lively.

It rained on last Sunday so that, according to "kitchen traditions," it will rain on seven successive Sundays.

After the city election there will be no more for six months. The interim will not be a passive one however.

The total eclipse of the moon on the morning of April 10, Thursday last, was totally eclipsed by clouds in this vicinity.

In spite of the disagreeable weather, the ladies of the Christian church cleared \$77.04 by their fair and festival last week.

There will be a sheet and pillow carnival at the Rink next Wednesday night—everybody being robed in snowy white.

So highly elated are the Democrats, over their success in this township, that they talk of putting an entire city ticket in the field.

There will be an entertainment at the Opera House on the evening of May 9th, the proceeds of which will go to the Soldiers' Monument fund.

George Grubb has purchased the Buffington property in the North End, just opposite the First Ward school building, and will construct three or four dwelling houses there on.

Dave Stevenson has moved into the Rudisill property in North Greencastle, his former residence on South Jackson street being now occupied by a family from Missouri by the name of Taylor.

Dr. James H. Taylor was a candidate for Coroner before the Marion County Republican Convention at Indianapolis last Saturday. He didn't get there, but stood next to the successful candidate in the number of votes.

The Republican State Convention for the selection of four delegates at large to Chicago meets at Indianapolis to-day. M. A. Moore, S. F. Lockridge, Joseph Stoner, Lyman B. Smith, John W. Ragan and Dr. For dice are the delegates from Putnam.

All the legal steps having been completed in regard to the transfer of the Durham farm, the land and deeds are now in the hands of the Trustees of the University. This makes over 160 acres of land which the University now owns, over 50 of which are within the corporate limits.

Jim Hays, the clothier, merchant tailor and hatter, knows just how to strike an editor where he resides. Besides lasting obligations, Jim has placed us under a nobby new head cover, built after the latest approved plans and specifications. It is a thing of beauty and will be a joy until worn out. We have put Jim down for a post office when we get control of the administration, and furthermore will remember him next time we pray.

## EASTERTIDE.

How the Day was Observed in Greencastle.

Easter Sunday was pretty generally observed throughout our city. It was a dismal day, but the houses of worship were well attended both morning and evening.

At the Presbyterian church the room was beautifully decorated. In the morning the pastor, Rev. G. W. Bainum, who has just returned from his Southern trip, preached an interesting Easter sermon. In the evening occurred the exercises celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the Sunday school—the oldest in the city. The exercises were appropriate and entertaining, one agreeable feature being messages of greeting from representatives of other Sunday schools throughout the city.

At the Catholic church the attendance was good at all the services which consisted of Low Mass at 8 a. m. High Mass at 10:30, and Vespers and Benediction at 3 p. m. The solemn and beautiful music and impressive ceremonies were enjoyed by many visitors as well as members.

At Locust Street M. E. church the pastor, Rev. W. R. Halstead, delivered in the morning, an Easter sermon. At night there was a regular Easter service, the pastor leading and the congregation following in the reading of selections from the Scriptures on the theme, "I am the resurrection."

At College Avenue Dr. Cissel preached an Easter sermon at 10:30. The hour at the evening service was occupied by the little folks of the Sunday school with an Easter Concert. The music given by the school denoted excellent practice while the declamations by the little ones were all well rendered. The house was crowded.

Rev. Runkle preached an Easter sermon at Jones' Art Gallery to the members of the Episcopal faith. No services were held at night.

## Dr. Ridpath's New History.

This morning Dr. J. C. Ridpath finished the last page of his General History. He has been engaged on the work for fifteen months and seventeen days. The manuscript extends to over four thousand closely written pages and has been produced at the rate of over three thousand words per day. The new work will appear in the course of two or three months from the press of Jones Bros. & Co. Cincinnati, and will be given to the public in two volumes about the size of the Encyclopedia Britannica. They will be copiously illustrated with portraits, sketches, maps and diagrams. The publishers have now in Europe, at Paris and Leipzig, an agent engaged in securing the illustrations. Dr. Ridpath is to be congratulated on the completion of this new contribution to our literature. He has devoted himself assiduously to the task, and were it not for the active part he has taken in the consummation of affairs pertaining to DePauw, would have finished some time since. When in the hands of the public the General History will doubtless be accorded the reception warranted by the author's talent, and established reputation.

## The Episcopalians.

The Episcopalians of this city held a meeting at Jones' Art Gallery Monday morning last and formed a church organization under the name of "St. John's Parish." J. K. Langdon was elected Senior Warden, and F. A. Arnold Junior Warden and six vestrymen were chosen. Lieutenant Goe was made secretary. A committee was appointed to see the Bishop in regard to securing a pastor.

At the conclusion of this meeting the ladies of this congregation held a meeting and organized a church society under the name of the "St. John's Guild." Mrs. Goe was elected President, Mrs. Lieut. Gov. Hanna, Secretary; and Mrs. F. A. Arnold Treasurers. The objects of the society are for social advantages and church work. The meetings are to be held every Thursday at the residences of the members. The meeting next week will be at Mrs. Lieut. Goe's.

\* Best of job work at the Times office. Lowest prices in the city. tf.

Adams Express Co.,

FORWARDERS.

EAST, WEST, NORTH & SOUTH.

Greencastle office at

Brattin's Jewelry Store

Gone Glimmering.

We mourn this week the sudden and unceremonious departure of our foreman; our trusted stay and support, our Lieutenant. The parting, expeditious and unannounced as it was, is not without its sadness. It is hard that he should leave us, a creditor, without even so much as his post office address to remind us that once he was ours. Others mourn his loss as well and the only consolation we can draw is their sympathy. He came to us near three months ago a meek, mild mannered "print" and we took him in. He showed himself a workman, gained our confidence, got in our debt, and took us in. Brother Lewis, of the Walnut Street, mourns him \$18 worth, as do a few others in smaller sums. He is a red headed, red bearded, hard faced individual and his name is Edmunds, Harry. We warn all unsuspecting newspaper men to give him a berth on the outside. Ta! ta! Harry, and may the railroad ties blister your wandering feet wherever you go.

But it was ever thus  
An honest Editor's luck,  
To trust a migratory cuss  
And come out always "stuck."

## City Council.

At the council meeting Monday night, beside the regular routine of business, the improvement of Franklin Street, from Indiana to College Avenue was ordered and the contract let to John Moriarity.

The Trustees of Forest Hill cemetery presented a petition asking for \$600 to repair the Soldiers' Monument, which it seems is crumbling in certain portions where the water settles. The comment on the petition by members of the Council was quite favorable, and the matter was referred to a committee, with instruction to report next meeting.

## "Peek-a-Boo."

The Peek-a-Boo Social Club gave a pleasant hop at the Opera House Tuesday evening, and over a hundred couples were in attendance. The invitations were neat and tastefully printed, and all the accommodations at the Hall were first-class. The party were furnished an elegant supper at the DePauw, the dining-room being beautifully decorated with flowers, and presenting an exceedingly attractive appearance. After supper they returned to the Hall, where they danced till far into morning.

In the issue of The Current of April 19, will be begun a short serial entitled "The Grimms." It is based on the incidents of the terrible Pittsburgh riots of 1877, and not only presents a strong picture of the life and surroundings of the "mill men," but, from its clear and analytic development of character, illustrates that even from desperate and almost hopeless surroundings may come brighter and happier conditions. The story from beginning to end possesses dramatic excellence, interesting situations, and is interwoven with humor and pathos.

We feel that we are doing the public a favor in calling their attention particularly to Hood's Sarsaparilla. This is not a patent medicine, but a proprietary article, possessing real properties, and its effect upon the Blood are very positive. Spring Debility, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and all troubles caused by impure blood readily yield to this excellent medicine. We think those who give it a trial for that "out of sorts" feeling from which so many suffer and which is peculiar to this season, will be satisfied with the results.

ALEX. DUVALL, JR.

1884 SPRING 1884

DRESS GOODS,

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CASH

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ALEX. DUVALL, JR.

George Bicknell.

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Wagons, Plows, Harrows, Farm Machinery Generally, Iron, Steel Horse shoes and nails.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, JAN. 25, 1884.

Has on hand and for sale, the Casidy Sulky Plow, Gilpin Sulky & Plow, and Weir Sulky Plow, also the Oliver Churn Plows, in stock and repairs for same, also repairs for the Weir Sulky Plow. Deere Cultivators on hand, also the Disk Rolling Harrow and a full line of farming implements. Cutting boxes, Sugar Kettles, Shovels, Spades and Picks. Agent for the Studebaker Wagon, also agent for the Garr Scott Sawmills & Engines. Repairing done on short notice. Old buggies repaired and painted over.

Blue grass, Timothy, and Clover Seed for sale.

Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.  
NORTHEAST CORNER INDIANA & COLUMBIA STREET,  
GREENCASTLE, IND.

# Crockery.

Largest assortment of crockery in the County,

And therefore it must please you. It is most important for every one to come and see our stock before buying a dollar's worth of goods. We give the newest goods and best prices. We call your attention to our line of printed (and enameled) dinner and tea sets, China tea sets, both decorated and plain. The only place where you can buy printed goods in open stock, (new shapes) at prices same as others can sell you while Granite at. Large line of English Majolica, such as jugs, compots, are diners, cuspadores, &c. &c.

Toilet Sets, Hand Painted.

Thin opaque porcelain. Hotel thick porcelain. White and Granite, C. & and rock and yellow ware. Decorated stand lamps, chandeliers, Brackets library and hall lamps.

Table and fancy GLASSWARE, wood and willowware bird cage table and pocket cutlery.

In the above mentioned, and others, too many to name, we can show you a larger line of goods than any house in the County, and in regard to styles and prices cannot be excelled in any City East. We invite a thorough inspection of our stock and can insure satisfaction.

Very Respectfully

A. L. GOODBAR & SON.



## THE TIMES

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
A. A. SMITH.

Hathaway's Block, 1st Floor.

THURSDAY, : : APRIL 17 1884

Why do the Democratic organs crow so vehemently, and why do we have a Democratic Trustee where the former occupant was a Republican, if the election last week was not a Democratic gain and victory?

There is a growing demand that the useless coinage of silver dollars be discontinued. A meeting of representatives of various boards of trade throughout the country has been held at Washington for the purpose of urging upon Congress the necessity of the discontinuance of the coinage for at least two years.

COL. BOB EGGENSOFF was defeated for delegate to the Chicago convention from the District of Columbia, and is much cut up in consequence. Bob refused to declare for any body thinking his influence with the colored people sufficient to carry him through without it. The Colonel should have had a choice.

THE Government Printing office, at Washington, is taxed to its capacity in turning out wordless, unimportant speeches. Not after ton of the documents, no matter of what trivial interest or importance, are ground out weekly. Our Democratic Congressmen are very fond of seeing their little speeches in print and the mails are burdened, and their constituents are bored, with regular installments of the Hon. Bill Jones' speech on the tariff, or Hon. somebody-else's ideas on something else. The Public Printing office is a good institution but like most good things about Washington, is much abused.

The Democratic papers thus do justice to Judge Brown after his defeat. The Star Press says:

"Weeks ago they selected their candidate for township Trustee in the person of Fred. T. Brown, an Ex-Judge of this circuit, who stands as well in this community personally as any man, and doubtless was as strong a man as his party could have found to make the race."

The Putnam Democrat has the following:

"The election of Mr. Bridges over Republican like Judge Brown is a victory of which the successful candidate and his supporters may rightly feel proud. True, the victory was won by the combined votes of Democrats and Republicans, but it is none the less a victory."

## LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

The Banner presents to the thoughtful consideration of the Republicans of the State, the name of Judge Joseph C. Suit, of Frankfort, for Lieutenant Governor. The convention in June will name the next State officials, and we can suit the voters with Judge Suit, and when they are suited we never fail to win at the polls. Judge Suit is admirably qualified to reside over the State Senate. He is a lifetime Republican, a lawyer of acknowledged ability, and as a Judge not one case has been reversed while a number have been affirmed. A public speaker who never fails to arouse enthusiasm, he would make if nominated, a brilliant canvasser and add strength to the State ticket; a soldier of the late war, he is entitled to our gratitude; a man with a large personal acquaintance all over the State, he would have personal friends to aid him in more than a score of counties. He is a man of tireless energy and should be nominated would work constantly for victory. Whatever he does he does well. When practicing his profession he had all the work he could do. Upon the Bench he has systemized his work, and from a docket containing 161 cases in March, 1883, he has only 12 left. The same promptness has been used in the civil docket, so that cases begun can be tried at once, and not one case reversed on him, showing that his work has been well done. There are many candidates. Only one can be selected. The Banner desires the nomination of Judge Suit because he possesses all the qualifications to make him strong in the confidence of the masses—Frankfort Banner.

We endorse what the Banner says of Judge Suit. He has all the qualifications requisite for a first class Lieutenant Governor. He is a fine public speaker, full of vim and enthusiasm, and if nominated by the Republican Convention would make a candidate that would be a thorn in the side of the Democracy. Judge Suit is small in stature but large in intellect and brim full of Republicanism. No man possesses more energy and, as the Banner well says: "what he does he does well." Let the State ticket be composed of such men as Judge Suit and the battle is won before the campaign is begun.

## CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

The Republican Congressional District Convention for the selection of delegates to Chicago met at Martinsville, for this the fifth district, on Thursday last. The following report of the proceedings, from the Martinsville Republican, embraces all the business transacted:

The convention was called to order at 10:30 a. m., by E. F. Branch, member of the State central committee. Prayer was offered by A. J. Frank.

The call for the convention was read. The committee on permanent organization reported that Hon. G. M. Overstreet has been selected for President, and J. W. Wooden of Owen, R. M. Black of Putnam, Thos. J. Cofer of Hendricks, J. C. Worley of Monroe, Joseph I. Irwin of Bartholomew, and W. C. Wilson of Johnson, Vice Presidents. W. R. McClelland, of Hendricks county, for Secretary; A. A. Smith, of the Greencastle Times, A. H. Harryman, of the Martinsville Republican, for Assistant Secretaries. The report of the committee was adopted. Upon taking the chair Mr. Overstreet made a neat and appropriate speech, which was well received. Nominations for delegate to the National Convention were in order and the names of Joseph I. Irwin, of Bartholomew, J. O. Parker, of Hendricks, C. S. Hammond, of Johnson, W. A. Montgomery, of Owen, and Maj. J. B. Hulky of Monroe, were presented. Irwin was elected on the first ballot, and responded in a nice little speech. For the other delegate the names of Montgomery, Parker and Mulky were presented.

## RESULT OF THE BALLOTING:

NAMES.	1 Bal.	2 Bal.	3 Bal.	4 Bal.	5 Bal.
Montgomery.....	17	35	36	26	81
Parker.....	35	45	23	22	22
Mulky.....	32	24	15	36	

Mr. Montgomery was declared selected and the selection made unanimous. He responded in a short speech. For alternate, J. O. Parker, of Hendricks was selected by acclamation. For the other alternate, Maj. Mulky, of Monroe, received 39 votes, and C. S. Hammond, of Putnam, 45, and Hammond was declared selected. For member of the State central committee the names of E. F. Branch, of Morgan, and W. F. Brown, of Monroe, were presented. The ballot resulted: Branch, 52; Brown, 32, and Branch was declared elected. He responded to the calls of the convention in a few appropriate remarks.

July the 16th was determined upon as the time for holding the congressional nominating convention, and for the place Bloomington, Franklin and Greencastle were presented, and on ballot Greencastle was selected.

## NOTES.

Lient. Gov. Hanna made a few remarks in response to calls from the convention.

The Putnam county delegation was split wide open as usual and showed itself off to disadvantage.

Hon. D. E. Williamson entertained the convention for a few minutes with one of his characteristic speeches.

The first and only thing the Putnam county delegation agreed upon was holding the Congressional nominating convention at Greencastle.

The several counties were represented in the convention by their most solid, substantial and distinguished Republicans and altogether they were a good looking body of men.

Dr. D. C. McLahlan, of Monroe, a prospective candidate for Congress in the district, was present and was called for at the close of the business of the convention. He made a neat little speech and a favorable impression.

Messrs. Irwin and Montgomery will make as good delegates as could be found in the district. Neither expressed a choice as to President but both stated they were for the best man and the one that will win.

The re-election of Mr. E. F. Branch as State Central Committee man was a good selection. Mr. Branch has made a faithful and efficient Committeeman and will look well after our interests in the coming canvass.

The delegates from every county expressed sanguine hopes of victory in the State and Nation this year, and all were unanimous in the opinion that with a first class candidate and a red hot canvass a Republican can be elected to Congress in this district.

## Local Markets.

Furnished exclusively for the Times by J. Crow & Co. Grocers.

Our dealers are paying the following prices for produce.

Flour, per 100 pounds.....	\$2.00 to \$3.00
Wheat per bushel.....	90
New corn.....	50
Oats.....	40
Clover seed.....	\$9.00 to \$10.00
Millet seed.....	1.50
Timothy Hay, per ton.....	10.00
Potatoes.....	3.00
Navy Beans.....	11 & 12
Lard, per pound.....	20 & 25
Butter.....	2.00
Chickens, alive per dozen.....	2.00
Eggs.....	1

## SATURDAY NIGHT.

Placing the little hats all in a row,  
Ready for church on the morrow, you know;  
Washing wee faces and little black fists,  
Getting them ready and fit to be kissed;  
Putting them into clean garments and white,  
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Sleeping out holes in the little worn hose,  
Laying by shoes that are worn through the toes,  
Looking over garments so faded and thin—  
Who but a mother knows where to begin?  
Changing a button to make it look right—  
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Calling the little ones all round her chair,  
Hearing them hiss forth their evening prayer,  
Telling them stories of Jesus of old,  
Who loved to gather the lambs of His fold;  
Watching, they listen with weary delight—  
That is what moth. rs are doing to-night.

Creeping so softly to take a last peep,  
After the little ones all are asleep;  
Angoing to know if the children are warm,  
Tucking the blanket round each little form;  
Kissing each little face, rosy and bright—  
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Kneeling down gently beside the white bed,  
Lowly and meekly she bows down her head,  
Praying as only a mother can pray:  
"God guide and keep them from going astray."

## GAMES.

The Almond feat.—Get three almonds or any other eatables, and having placed them on the table a short distance apart, put a hat over each. Tell the company that you will eat the three almonds, and, having done so, will bring them under whichever hat they please. When you have swallowed each separately, request one of the spectators to point out the hat under which they shall all be. When choice has been made of one of the hats, put it upon your head, and ask the company if you have not fulfilled your promise.

The Hat and Glass of Wine.—Put a glass of wine or other liquid upon the table, place a hat over it and say, "I'll engage to drink the wine under that hat, and yet I'll not touch the hat." Go under the table, giving three knocks; make a noise with your mouth as if you were swallowing; then, getting up say, "Now gentlemen, be pleased to look!" Some one, eager to see if the liquor has disappeared, will raise up the hat, when you instantly take up the glass and drink the contents, saying, "Gentlemen, I have fulfilled my promise. You are all witnesses that I did not touch the hat."

The Magician's Joke.—Take two balls, one in each hand, and stretch them asunder as far as you can; ask any one of the company present to lay a wager that you will not make both the balls come into which hand they choose to name, without bringing your hands together. Someone will naturally say that you cannot do it, and will take your offer, when you have merely to place one ball upon the table, turn yourself round, and take it up again with the other hand.

To Name the Card Upon Which one or More Persons Fix.—There must be as many different cards shown to each person as there are cards to choose; so that if there are three persons, you must show three cards to each person, telling the first to retain one in his memory. You then lay the three cards down, and show three others to the second person, and three others to the third. Next, take up the first person's cards, and lay them down separately, one by one, with their faces upwards; place the second person's cards over the first, and the third's over the second's, so that there will be one card in each parcel belonging to each person. Then ask each of them in which parcel his card is; for the first person's will always be the first, the second person's the second, and the third person's the third, in that parcel where each says his card is. This amusement may be performed with a single person, by letting him fix on three, four, or more cards. In this case you must show him as many parcels as he is to choose cards, and every parcel must consist of that number, and of which he is to fix on one, and you then proceed as before, he telling you the parcel that contains each of his cards.

## Learn a Trade Boys.

Boys, learn a trade. Learn a trade even if you are in a position which may seem to insure you against want as long as you may live. You may not follow a trade for a living, but time invested in learning a trade, and learning it thoroughly, is the laying away of capital stock on which you may find it very convenient to draw some day.

Life is said to be an uncertain existence. It is, so far as wealth is concerned. You may be a rich man to day, but by some unlucky investment which made great promises at the start, and failed, you are made a poor man. With a good trade, under such circumstances, you have nothing to fear. You have an exhaustless reserve fund to draw from.

Not only learn the theory of a trade but learn its practical worth and learn it thoroughly. In the Carriage Makers' Convention at New Haven, Conn., after the Committee on Apprenticeship had reported in favor of restoring the old system of indenturing apprentices until they had reached their majority, John W. Britton, of New York, said: "One of the serious wants of this country, and our trade is good boys. Our boys are deteriorating, as are our men. The greatest difficulty that we experience in New York, is that of getting boys who have brains and are willing to learn a trade thoroughly. The example of men who have made millions in a few years, is held up before our boys in school, and the boys become inflamed with the notion that they must make their millions and be able to found cross roads colleges before they die. So they eschew trades and become poor professionals."

America to day depends upon Europe for her most skilled and finished workmen, simply because her young men slight the minutiae of the trade they go to learn, and merely obtain a superficial or general knowledge of it. We have too many professional men in the country to-day, and as the speaker above referred to says, our schools love to dwell too much on the achievements of professional men. A man with a trade, a trade well learned, next to the farmer, is the most independent, and most to be envied among men. He is prepared for any emergency.

## A Reckless Person.

"Johnny," said the teacher, "a lie can be acted as well as told. Now, if your father were to put sand in his sugar and tell he would be acting a lie and doing very wrong." "That's what mother told him," said Johnny, impetuously, "and he said he didn't care."

## Gathered Fragments.

\*Thinking is the talking of the soul with itself.  
What is vinegar without a mother? It is orphan very poor.

Heavenly mansions, built after earthly patterns, are but castles in the air.  
The creed of the true saint is to make the best of life, and make the most of it.

Quietness, gentleness and kindness are among the essentials of good breeding.

Wee to the man who stays down in the region of what he can exactly define! Wee to the man whose soul is not stirred with thoughts and touched by faiths and hopes which cannot be wholly encompassed with words!

More helpful than all wisdom is one draught of simple human pity that will not forsake us.  
Our brightest blazes of gladness are commonly kindled by unexpected sparks.  
Courtesy is a debt which we owe everyone. To refuse to give it is as bad as stealing.

You are loving God, when you admire a hero's courage, a true man's faithfulness, or a saint's patience.

Always do as the sun does—look at the bright side of everything: It is just as cheap, and three times as good for digestion. Do it if you can.

The name of the thimble is said to have been derived from "thumb bell," being at first "thumble," afterward "thimble." It is a Dutch invention, and was brought to England about the year 1605 by John Lofting.

The longer I live, the more certain I am that the great difference between men, the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant, is energy and invincible determination,—a purpose once fixed, and then death or victory. That quality will do anything that can be done in this world; and no talent, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two-legged creature a man without it.

One adequate support  
For the calamities of mortal life  
Exists, one only, an assured belief  
That the procession of our fate, however  
Sad or disturbed, is ordered by a Being  
Of infinite benevolence and power,  
Whose everlasting purpose embraces  
All accidents, converting them to good.

## Not Work, but Worry.

(Burlington Hawkeye.)

Those who ought to know have said that it is not work, but worry kills the busy man. He enters active life strong and ambitious to seize her fairest prizes; he labors faithfully and well and with but little wear and tear on his nervous system; but from time to time, other fields of labor open to him in which he descends grand opportunities for achievement; he is tempted to enter. His work perhaps is greatly increased, but this is not the cause of his worn looks, they are the result of his effort to keep in mind the details of his work, which, numerous as they are, require more strength than any man can give to business without paying heavily for his overdrift on nature. This he soon realizes in a vague sort of way, and while he means to be careful of his health he is equally determined to neglect no part of his business. And from his effort to accomplish these two impossible things, and the failure that is inevitably his portion, arises the worry that stamps his face with care and makes him old before his time. Persisting in this course he soon lies beneath the daisies, while the busy world jogs on heedless of the sacrifice.

Tradition has long told of authors who toiled early and late until they filled an untimely grave, but facts have shown in nine of those cases out of ten a hidden sorrow at work, which not only goaded the victim on to undue exertion, but robbed life of its charm and left him an unresisting subject to any form of disease. And although worry in these cases really did kill, it is always not so merciful, for how often do we see the victims of this malady, living wrecks, dragging out an existence that must be borne, because he dared not end it, but that is devoid of joy and without benefit to himself or others.

Sometimes these miserable creatures to whom worrying has become chronic, designate their disease by one term, sometimes by another, but by whatever name it is known, it exerts the same enduring repressing influence on all about. If the victim be a home-keeper—pity the occupants of that home; every child in it will reach youth with a mind so warped and shadowed by this influence, that no boy or girl with healthy mind will be able to endure its companionship and the result will be young lives robbed of all their sweetness and grown old long before their time.

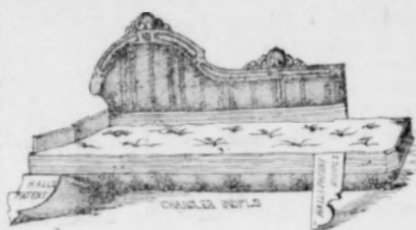
We can help worrying and we must, if we would live worthily, if we would bless our family and our friends, or any of mankind, we must struggle with this temptation that besets all more or less, and determine that whatever comes or goes we will not worry.

## A Help for the Deaf.

(Worcester Spy.)  
A young lady of Milford, whose auditory nerves are so imperfect as to make the aids of the audiphone, the dentophone and similar instruments of no practical benefit, has discovered a method of hearing by communication with the muscles of the throat of the person talking.

She had ascertained, by placing a yard stick upon the key board of the piano and bringing it in contact with her teeth, that she could hear music through the dental nerves communicating with the inner ear, and it occurred to her that she might hear speech in the same way from the vibrations of the throat. She takes a slender stick of a length convenient for ordinary contiguity, and slightly curved so as to fit a larger portion of the throat than the point, and holding it between her teeth, is able to hear conversation with ease, and even, with a little help in explanation, to understand a general conversation in which her communicant is taking part. It is much more grateful than the ear trumpet, which is unpleasant in various ways, by the concussion upon the nerve of the ear from too loud speeches, from its clumsiness and other difficulties, and persons beyond the help of the audiphone might find this experiment worth trying.

"Did you ever think what you would do if you had the Duke of Westminster's income?" Village pastor: "No, but I have sometimes wondered what he would do if he had mine."—[London Baptist.



CHAS. KIMBLE &amp; SON.

West Side Public Square.

Keep on Hands All  
of Furniture.

New Furniture Store!

—DEALERS IN—

Pictures, Moulding's, Frames, Engravings, Mirrors, Mattresses,

Bed Spreads, Pillows, Bolsters, Clock Shelves, Comb Cases, and Brackets.  
Call and examine this extra nice display of Household Furniture.

Remember the Place W. S. Square

B. B. FOSHER

—SUCCESSOR TO—

Fosher &amp; Grider,

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DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES

HARDWARE AND CAPS, READY MADE CLOTHING, DRUGS AND MEDICINES, PAINTS AND OILS, SCHOOL BOOKS &amp; STATIONERY

All of which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash.

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN FOR GOODS.

GUTLER &amp; SAVIDGE LUMBER CO

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

WHITE PINE LUMBER,

Lath, Shingles, Pickets, Sash, Doors, Blinds, and Fence Posts.

BRIDGE AND MILL BILLS A SPECIALTY

151 to 161 South East Street, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

'53 Established 53'

STEVENSONS

Hardware &amp; Stove

House.

GREENCASTLE,

IND.

WILLIAM E. STEVENSON PROPRIETOR



## GOING TO SCHOOL.

Mrs. Margaret E. Singsler.

There's an army that musters its legions  
And marches to roll-call each day;  
And happy and bright are the regions  
Which lie in the army's bright way.  
They troop over hill and hollow,  
They spring across brook and pool,  
And gay and cheerily follow  
The summons which bids them to school.

By thousands the army is numbered,  
Its soldiers are fresh as the morn;  
Not one is by sorrow encumbered,  
Not one is by care overborne.  
At desks and benches they stand;  
And sometimes by verbs are perplexed;  
And the proudest grows saddened and humbled  
When a question is posed to the next.

But forgot at the briefest vacation  
Are problems and puzzles and prose,  
The grief of the stern conjugation,  
That late was a fountain of woes.  
And the army goes back to its duty  
The hour that play-time is done,  
Resplendent in love and in beauty,  
Unmatched in loveliness and fun.

They gather, this wonderful army,  
In field and in grove and in street;  
Their voices are music to charm me,  
So ringing and eager and sweet.  
There cheeks are as red as a cherry,  
Their eyes are as pure as the day,  
And the sound of their marching is merry,  
Whenever they pass on their way.

There are people forever a-singing

And saying the world is all wrong;  
But somehow their doubts take to flying  
At the sight of the wonderful throng.  
The world may be clouded and weary,  
Of trouble and toil may be full,  
But at least there is hope where the cheery,  
Dear children are going to school.

## BEAUTY AND THE BEAST.

A Girl Who Played Both Parts

[Ben. Wythe, in Chicago News.]

A young lady on a train going to Chicago the other night lost her beauty in half an hour. No, not a smudge-up, nor a tip-over, nor the explosion of a lamp. You see it was done in this manner: The young lady and her aged father and mother came into the coach, the daughter taking a seat along next in front of her parents. I thought the young lady was the most beautiful I had ever seen. Her complexion was that of the delicate thin sea-shell held up to a ruddy sunset—pearly white with tints of pink laid in by nature's master-hand. Her eyes, large, brown, beautiful, were fringed with long, dark lashes that shaded liquid depths into which it seemed almost a sin for the vulgar to gaze. This is the girl of it—and I always think that a man who is ashamed to gush should never undertake to say anything about a beautiful woman.

Well, this young lady occupied the seat alone, and although many a young man came down the aisle hoping he could not find a seat elsewhere, everybody was well stowed away when the train moved. The conductor came for the tickets and the young lady looked back and said "Papa," as sweet as—oh, pshaw! what's the use of eulogizing one's brains for a comparison when there is none?"

The gray-haired father showed his railway tickets and said he wished a section in the Omaha sleeping car.

"You must apply to the sleeping car conductor; I have nothing to do with that," said the ticket taker.

A brakeman volunteered to make the errand for the old gentleman, and soon returned to say that there was not even a berth to be had; the sleeping car was full.

And must we sit here all night?" asked the beautiful young lady.

"I see no other way said the brakeman, politely. (There, now, you may know how beautiful she must have been when a brakeman was polite to her.)

At first she seemed saddened by the information, and her eyes took an expression not unlike that of the wounded deer, pleading in the eloquence of dumbness for mercy at the hands of the cruel hunter. I wished I owned a golden sleeping car that I might place wholly at her disposal. Then her thin crimson lip began to curl up under her perfectly shaped nose and the fire of anger was kindled in her beautiful eyes. I tried to make myself believe this made her look even more beautiful than before, and I might have succeeded had she not turned to her father and snapped out: "That's just like you. If I were a man I'd learn something about traveling before I started out." The silver-haired mother leaned forward and soothingly said: "There, dear, never mind; we'll get along all right." "Yes, all right, indeed. This is a nice place to pass a night," and, turning to her old father again, she added: "I declare, I think you are the stupidest thing I ever saw."

The old gentleman was wise enough to make no reply. It would have been well had the mother been as discreet, since words only furnish fuel on which anger may feed.

"There, there, my dear, it can't be helped now, you know," said the old lady in a gentle, motherly tone.

"No, it can't. It might have been helped, though, if father had known anything."

The old gentleman looked the chagrin he felt, and patient mother leaned over and whispered something to the daughter.

"I don't care if he is; he's old enough, then, to know something," was the young woman's reply, and she turned her fierce eyes upon her old father, who quailed under their fire and said he was very sorry.

"Oh, yes; this is a good time to be sorry. I'd like to see you catch me going away from home with you again."

The mother leaned forward and said, "Dear you can lie down on the seat and get a little sleep, at any rate."

"I don't want to lie down on the seat. I'd rather sit bolt upright all night. I s'wore I never saw such plaguesy stupidity in my life."

If the young woman's face told the truth, she would have enjoyed swearing at her father or even slapping his poor old wrinkled face. She had attracted the attention of the passengers in the car, and some giggled at her while others, more sensible of the deep chagrin and sorrow of the parents, glared at the young woman as if they would like to box her ears. But she did not see any of these. After a short season of pouting, in which she slammed herself about in the seat and shot revengeful glances toward her father, she began to arrange the hand-satchel for a pillow. The mother opened the satchel strap that lay on her lap, and tenderly spread a thick, soft shawl over the satchel, smoothing out the folds with that patient tenderness known only to a loving mother. Spitefully, the young woman rearranged it, jerking it about,

not with any hope of making it a more comfortable pillow, but simply to show her disapproval of her mother's methods.

As the daughter prepared to lay her head down, the old mother saw a wrinkle in the shawl and leaned forward to smooth it out.

"Do, for mercy's sake, let me alone," said the daughter, impatiently and imperiously.

"I was only smoothing out—"

"Don't you suppose I know it," interrupted the touchy creature.

The old mother leaned her head on her husband's shoulder. She did not shed tears, but her heart was full. The daughter laid her head with its luxuriant brown hair, on the shawl, and closed her eyes.

In a few moments the mother quietly removed the light shawl from her own shoulders, softly, almost slyly, laid it over her daughter, and stooping over to tuck it in about the smooth, white neck, she kissed the pink cheek and said: "Good night, darling."

"Oh, do for Heaven's sake let me alone."

After this burst of heartless petulance, all was silence, and I found myself studying the faces of the passengers about me to see what they probably thought of the young woman. The thin-legged little snip in front—the fellow who had mistaken his cuff for his collar and buttoned it around his neck—twisted his string-gling mustache and seemed to say, "She's a daisy." The young girl back of me seemed to think it was a shame that a young woman should be obliged to travel in common coaches just like other people. The hatchet-faced woman with the short hair was disgusted with the whole proceeding, and seemed to be saying, "I'll warrant you she could go to a ball and dance all night, or she could sit up easy enough and gather with a duke in the parlor." The rough old stockman who had been to Chicago with a train load of steers, seemed to say, "By thunder if she was my gal, I'd take her 'cross my knee—hanged if I wouldn't—right here after the hull crowd."

Then I tried to recall the young woman's beautiful face. I could see the pink and pearly color, the crimson lips, the large brown eyes, the abundance of rich hair; but to save me I could not bring back the thought that all these made her beautiful. She had become so ugly that I almost hoped she might turn out to be the stockman's "long lost child," and that he would give me proof that I had read his thoughts right.

## A Worthy Reform.

(Detroit Free Press.)

Commenting on the practice of beginning complaining letters to the press with "my attention has been called," an exchange suggests that "no dignity is lost in our time by saying boldly: 'I read in your paper yesterday,' or if severity be intended, 'I saw yesterday in your paper, a copy of which, rather to my surprise, I found in a gentleman's house, which I was visiting.'"

The suggestion is good, as far as it goes; but it does not go as far as it might. The reform proposed might not only be adapted to the expression of several degrees of reprobation or contempt instead of a single one; and it might also be made of great practical use and value.

The writer, for instance, who wishes to convey a slight slur upon the circulation of the newspaper addressed might substitute for the model above given something like this: "In a copy of your paper which I found in the hands of one of your limited number of subscribers, I read," etc. If he desired to be still more severe he could put it in this form: "In the first copy of your paper which I have ever seen, though I have lived in this town twenty-five years, I saw yesterday," etc. Still more slightly worded the beginning: "A copy of your sheet which a newsboy was glad to sell me for half-price contained this morning," etc. And if it were desired to express contempt of the paper's character rather than its circulation the writer would have a wide range from speaking of it as "found" in one of the lowest dens of the city," to mentioning casually "that it was taken from the pocket of an arrested murderer."

But it is in the direction of utility that the proposed reform "pans out" the best. For the ingenious advertiser it opens out the widest possible field, for it can be adapted to every case where delicacy of insinuation is regarded as preferable to openness of assertion. Desiring to puff a friend, for instance, the shrewd correspondent writes: "As I was reading your paper this morning to my friend Snuggly—who keeps, by the way the best assorted stock of—in the city—I saw, etc." Or if it is an actress who is to be advertised the communication might be in this fashion: "A copy of your yesterday's paper in which Madame Blank, the gifted tragedienne, had rolled up her diamonds for the night, happened to catch my eye, and in it I noticed," etc. How much more subtle and penetrating would be such an insinuation than the threadbare story that Madame Blank had been robbed.

It cannot be necessary to multiply illustrations. The merest tyro will see the immense possibilities of the plan. The newspapers, perhaps, will take to it less kindly; but they can afford to make a considerable sacrifice to be rid of the correspondent who has his "attention called."

## Speed of Vessels.

There is something beyond calculation in the speed of steamers, according to one of John Roush's experts. Two boats may be built simultaneously from the same model, with every effort to make them precise duplicates as to shape and machinery, and yet one will prove faster than the other. Why this is so no man can tell.

The Mary Powell has for fifteen years been the swiftest on the Hudson river. During all that time she never has been beaten. Time and again an exact counterpart has been built, with everything copied as nearly as the best mechanics and facilities could do it, but none of these has turned out as good as the original.

As the reputation of unrivaled speediness is a valuable advertisement for a passenger boat, you can see the object in trying to build a second Mary Powell. Experience has been the same with yachtsmen. They order copies of the swiftest craft, or combine the supposed good points of several, and nine times out of ten are disappointed in the result.

## How the Northwest Was Saved.

(Youth's Companion.)

Oregon and Washington Territory are now bound to the Union by iron bands. Forty years ago a statesman came near trading them off to Great Britain. The foresight of a home missionary, Dr. Marcus Whitman, saved them to the nation.

Dr. Whitman had crossed the plains and the mountains to Oregon, and knew, from a few years' residence, the value of the country. He also knew that the Hudson Bay Company were anxious to obtain possession of the whole Northwest, and had circulated the report that it was impossible for immigrants to cross the mountains in wagons.

At a dinner given in 1842, where the doctor and several of the company's chief officers were present, news was received that a band of British immigrants had crossed the mountains. Toasts were drunk in honor of the event. "Now the Americans may while the country is easy," said one of the English gentlemen, boasting.

"God help me, the country is not ours!" said the doctor to himself, as he left the table. The next day, he started for Washington on horseback. He made the journey in winter, and with frozen limbs called on Daniel Webster, the Secretary of State. On presenting his case, he was bluntly told by Mr. Webster that the country was worthless.

"Wagons cannot cross the mountains," said the Secretary. "Sir George Simpson, who is here affirms that I am about trading that worthless region for some valuable concessions in relation to the Newfoundland fisheries."

Finding that a treaty had already been approved by the Senate, and was awaiting formal ratification and the signature of President Tyler, Dr. Whitman sought the President. After listening to his story, Mr. Tyler said:—

"Dr. Whitman, your frozen limbs and leather breeches attest your sincerity. Can you take emigrants across the mountains in wagons?"

"Give me six months and I will take one thousand emigrants across," answered the doctor.

"Well," replied the President, "if you take them across, the treaty shall not be ratified."

"In 1843, a band of emigrants under the guidance of the doctor, started from Missouri for Oregon. A deputation from the Hudson Bay Company met them on the plains, who affirmed that it was impossible to cross the mountains with their wagons. The emigrants almost decided to leave their wagons and finish their journey on horseback.

As this course would have ruined Dr. Whitman's plan of saving Oregon to the United States, he labored with the leaders of the band until they consented to follow the doctor's advice and guidance. The band did cross the mountains in their wagons; the treaty was not ratified, and the fertile Northwest was saved to the nation.

## The Little White House.

(Washington Dispatch.)

The old Thompson mansion, known as the "Little White House," situated at the junction of M and Twenty-first streets, is one of the most noted in Washington. It is built of brick, plastered on the exterior, and is a counterpart of the White House, except that it is not so large. It has its "east room," "blue room" and "red room," and is very handsome and imposing.

It was built by Colonel James Thompson, of the Marine Corps, and it has been the scene of many brilliant social events.

Colonel Thompson married a daughter of Colonel Burroughs, then commander of the Marine Corps. They were blessed with only one child, a daughter, who was noted for her grace and beauty, as well as her brilliancy of mind. She married at an early age M. Hersout, a member of the French Legation. They resided for some time at the old home with the parents of the beautiful child-wife, and were the center of a brilliant social circle, their fetes and outdoor entertainments given in the spacious grounds of the "Little White House" being the feature of society.

Shortly after the marriage Hersout was ordered to South America, and he took with him when he went his wife, and while there she died in childbirth. For some reason Mrs. Thompson, her mother, who still resided at the old mansion, would not believe that her daughter was dead, but became possessed of the idea that her husband had placed her in a convent in South America, that he might be free to pay his addresses to some dark-eyed beauty of the Spanish American court.

In order to satisfy the mother of the truth of his assertions, and that her child was not pining in the captivity of a South American convent, Hersout resorted to an expedient as horrible and novel as it was successful. He had the heart of his dead wife and that of her babe removed from their bodies, preserved in liquor, and after proper certification by the Spanish authorities at the city where the death occurred, forwarded them to the parents without preliminary notice.

They arrived, and the package was opened in the presence of the mother without a word of warning, or even a suspicion of its contents. The shock was so great that it unsettled her reason, and she was never herself again. She shut herself up in the great house, her cries and moans sounded through its beautiful rooms, and at night she was often seen wandering about the grounds, dressed sometimes only in her nightclothes, with disheveled hair, moaning and muttering of her sorrows. The jar containing the hearts was retained for a time, and then placed in the hands of an undertaker, who kept it until Mrs. Thompson's death, when it was placed in the grave with her remains.

To-day a marble shaft in Oak Hill Cemetery, Washington, bearing two hearts, marks the resting place of the fond mother and all that this land holds of the remains of her lovely daughter.

"Professor of chemistry: 'The substance you see in this vial is the most deadly of all poisons. A single drop placed on the tongue of a cat is enough to kill the strongest man.'—[From the German.]

## Saved By a Sneeze.

(Chicago Inter-Ocean.)

The sneeze was one of the old-fashioned whoop-eo-whoop, three-times-three order. I was surprised to see my friend, the Captain, step forward with eager spryness, and hear him shout, with the joyfulness of a man who had made a discovery: "Why, how do you do, Major!"

The two men clutched each other and shook each other by the hands and shoulders, and finally made me understand that they hadn't seen one another for nineteen years. The Major had changed greatly, and he asked, in bewilderment, how the Captain knew him. "By your sneeze," was the answer. There is no other sneeze like that in this country, you know. And when I heard it ring out I remembered that time at Guyandotte, you know, and I knew Major Mitchell was before me."

Then turning to me the Captain said: "That was our first scouting expedition early in the war. We landed in the evening to look up some guerrillas who had made a dash that day to the steamboat landing. The regiment divided, and the men went scampering over the country in gleeful recklessness. Soon it became very dark, and both battalions lost their way. Moving forward in line, one battalion came suddenly on a body of troops formed to receive them, with skirmishers out. Neither officers nor men were clear as to what the regulations called for in such a case, and there was a hurried and excited conference. The troops might be our own men, but they ignored every challenge, and we knew that they, like ourselves, were ready to fire. There was a minute of terrible suspense, everybody in doubt. Then suddenly there rang out from the ghostly line in the distance the Major's double-shotted sneeze. It was like the ringing of a joyful knell, and in our relief both battalions fairly danced as roars of laughter succeeded the sneeze. It was a narrow escape from a mistake too common then, of one Union regiment pouring a murderous fire into another. The Major's sneeze saved us."

## How to Make French Candies.

(Cor. Harper's Bazar.)

The art of making these delicious candies, for which we must all confess to having a weakness, is perhaps a mystery to most of the readers of the Bazar. Probably many would indulge in them often did they know that they could be manufactured at home much more cheaply than they can be purchased, and a purer article is also insured. In the first place let me impress strongly the fact that A I confectioners' sugar must be used, roll and sift this; place the whites of two eggs in a tumbler and mark with the thumb the amount; pour this into a dish and add the same measure of cold water and a scant table-spoonful of vanilla. Stir these well together and have ready about two pounds of sugar; add this slowly, stirring all well together with a silver spoon. It sometimes takes a little more or less sugar, according to the size of the eggs.

Have prepared one coconut grated, one-half pound of English walnuts carefully shelled, one-half pound of almonds shelled, one half-pound of dates, and, in fact, as many varieties of fruit as you care to make. Take part of the mixture or dough on to the bread board, and knead a little of the sugar into it, then roll it out about half of an inch thick. Cut off small pieces with a silver knife, and roll with the hands into balls; these set aside to harden for chocolate drops. Cut off other pieces, and, shaping them with the hands, place halves of the English walnuts on each side; roll the almonds in pieces of the dough and then in the granulated sugar, shaping them nicely. Stone the dates and fill the opening with the dough, then roll in granulated sugar. Place some more of the dough on the board, and knead into it as much of the grated coconut as it will hold, then roll and cut into squares; some may be rolled into balls to cover with chocolate. Take the broken pieces of nuts, chop and mix with coconut, and knead into some of the dough; this, cut in squares, makes a delicious candy.

While you are preparing these, have a half cake of chocolate melting on the back of the stove; do not allow it to boil. The balls for chocolate drops harden soon in a cool place, and it requires only a little dexterity to drop them into the chocolate; dip them out with a fork, and place on paper to harden.

I have made these candies often, and have never failed, and the trouble is comparatively small, as the nuts, etc., can be prepared beforehand. Many use desiccated coconut, but the flavor is not so rich as that of the fresh.

I have given only a few varieties, but any one can add to suit the taste. Figs, prunes, filberts and Brazil nuts may be used. This is worth trying; at least, and I am confident that any one who makes the venture will comply with the old adage and "try again."

## The Lead Pencil.

(Scientific American.)

There is no lead pencil; and there has been none for fifty years. There was a time when a spiracle of lead, cut from the bar or sheet, sufficed to make marks on white paper or some rougher abrading material. The name of lead pencil came from the old notion that the products of the Cumberland mines, England, were lead, instead of being plumbago or graphite, a carbonate of iron, capable of leaving a lead-colored mark. With the original lead pencil or slip, and with the earlier styles of the "lead" pencil made direct from the Cumberland mine, the wetting of the pencil was a preliminary of writing. But since it has become a manufacture the lead pencil is adapted, by numbers or letters, to each particular design. There are grades of hardness, from the pencil that may be sharpened to a needle point, to one that makes a broad mark. Between the two extremes there are a number of gradations that cover all the conveniences of the lead pencil. These gradations are made by taking the original carbonate, and grinding it, and mixing it with a fine quality of clay in different proportions, regard being had to the use of the pencil. The mixture is thorough, the mass is squeezed through dies to form and size it, is dried and incased in its wood envelope

## You Can Eat

in moderation, anything your appetite craves

no matter how Dyspeptic you are, if you use

J. C. Ayer &amp; Co.'s

## MEADOW PLANT

A SPEEDY AND POSITIVE CURE FOR

## DYSPEPSIA

It will Cure your Indigestion.

It will Prevent Sour Stomach.

It will Cure Sick Headache.

It is a Gentle Laxative.

It will Cure Heartburn.

It is Pleasant to take.

It will Regulate your Liver.

It is Purely Vegetable.

It will Assist Digestion.

It will Cure Habitual Constipation, Tone the Digestive Organs, Purify the Blood, Cleanse the System from all impurities and is a Most Valuable Family Medicine.

A Bottle will cost you one dollar, and do you more good than anything you ever tried. Try a Bottle, Ten Cents. Just try it once.

For sale by Jerome Allen.

Greencastle, Ind.

J. C. Ayer &amp; Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

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Sold by all Druggists.

J. C. Ayer &amp; Co., Lowell, Mass.



THURSDAY, : : APRIL 17 1884

## REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET

For Mayor.

JOSEPH S. McCLARY.

For Treasurer.

JAMES MATTHEWS.

For Clerk.

ELISHA COWGILL.

For Marshal.

W E SPARR.

For Assessor.

EMMONS R. VEST.

For Councilmen.

First ward THOMAS BAYNE.  
Second ward FRANKLIN P. NELSON.  
Third ward CHAS. W. CALLENDER.

## Joint Conventions—Official Call.

The delegates appointed from the Counties of Hendricks, Putnam and Clay to nominate a Republican candidate for Joint Representative, for said counties, will meet in convention to nominate said candidate at Greencastle, Putnam County, on Friday, the 22d day of May, 1884, at 1 o'clock p. m.

At the same place, on said day and immediately upon the adjournment of said convention, the delegates from Hendricks and Putnam appointed to nominate a Republican candidate for Joint Senator, for said counties of Hendricks and Putnam, will meet in convention to nominate said candidate for Joint Senator.

At the same place, on said day and immediately upon the adjournment of said last named convention, the delegates appointed from the counties of Clay and Putnam to nominate a Republican candidate for Prosecuting Attorney for the 13th Judicial Circuit, will meet in convention to nominate said candidate for Prosecuting Attorney.

Jonathan Birch Ch'm P. C. R. C. C. Jas. O. Parker " H " " " Luther Wolfe " C " " "

The big state of Pennsylvania is as most solid for Blaine.

CHARLES READE, the novelist, died on the 11th inst, in London.

The Republican national delegates from this district go uninstructed.

ONLY men with "bar's" are considered possibilities among the Democrats.

EX-GOVERNOR HENDRICKS has returned from his trip abroad and has been interviewed.

Let every good Republican put in the next two weeks in working for the success of the city ticket.

THAT new White Mens Republican party in the South should be white enough to see that the colored men get a vote.

THERE is a victim of insomnia in Wheeling, who has not slept for three months. He is not on the night police force.

The Star-Press man is evidently not feeling well. We ask Bro. Briggs to deal a little tenderly with him at first.

The Utica Herald, published at the home of the once great Conkling, considers Arthur weaker than Grant was in 1880.

GEN. GRANT is of the opinion that any good Republican can defeat a Democratic free trade candidate. So think we all of us.

HENRY WARD BEECHER, loves protection little, but the "party of his toric imbecility less." The last part of Henry's head is level.

REPUBLICANS in Hendricks nominated an entire soldier ticket. Democrats in Putnam want us to take sold from the other side.

EVERY man who intends to maintain his position in, and allegiance to, the Republican party will be expected to work for the city ticket.

The bill to give a reward of \$25,000 to any person who will succeed the lost Greely party has become a law. If such is possible the party will be found.

OUR Minister to Turkey, General Lew Wallace, is expected home soon and it is estimated that he will not return again to his mission, but will devote himself to the preparation of another book. Literature is unquestionably Mr. Wallace's field although a soldier and a statesman, and it is believed his well known abilities as

an author, whetted and intensified by foreign travel and observations in the far East, are capable of a still more powerful work than Ben Hur. The public and Indianians particularly will await the new volume with impatient interest.

## Our City Ticket.

The Republican city ticket is in the field. It was nominated without dissent. It is composed of good men from one end to the other, thorough Republicans all of them. The election takes place two weeks from Tuesday next, and it is expected of Greencastle that when the polls close on the evening of that day, the regular majority for every man on the ticket will be in the box. The result of the town ship election here last week should, and we trust will, have no effect upon this vote. The Democracy, elated over their recent victory, will leave no stone unturned to defeat at least a portion of the ticket, and if any aid is to be accorded them from a Republican source, their prospects of success are considerably enhanced. We do not believe, however, that there will be any such. The Republican party can not afford it. It is a year when such sacrifices can not be made. The Republicans of the district and the state are watching us, and will expect a better report in May than we were able to send out last week. In the language of old Dan Tucker, of a neighboring county, "the Republican party is a bigger man than old Grant," and its success should be of paramount importance to all who bear the honor of its name. THE TIMES is for the ticket and calls upon every Republican within the city limits who is interested in continued good government to put his shoulder to the wheel and help elect it.

OUR Washington Street contemporary seems to be much troubled and worried, the which we can not much blame it for considering the coincident birth of the new all wood Democratic paper which is to supersede it in the affections of the hardy Democracy of Putnam County. In its disordered state of mind our W. S. C. rushes to the defense of the rebel candidate for sheriff and squirms with him under our mild reply to the wild words of the "Captain" down at Cloverdale. Calm yourself, neighbor, and do not tatter your garments in further efforts to make yourself solid with the faithful. They are heartily tired of your half way, milk and water Democracy, and greet with open arms the new era of raw, rampant and satisfying doctrine promised in the advent of the Putnam Democrat. You must be content to return to your old pew in the rear, for the fates, and your lack of foresight in not making the term of your party's local Moses ten years instead of two, have so decreed. It is a bitter fate but we will be compelled to leave you to the tender mercies of the avenging Put. Dem. Au revoir!

Nor a little tinged with ludicrousness, were the Easter services at the Brooklyn Tabernacle, if they are faithfully described in the daily press reports. The immense edifice was thronged to suffocation and Mr. Talmage launched out into an exceptionally high wrought sermon. He worked himself to such a fever pitch of excitement that it became contagious. Ladies fainted, others went into hysterics, while many were compelled to leave the house before the services were completed. Excited people caused disturbances in various parts of the vast audience but the revered parson was soaring at such ethereal altitude that he did not notice the effect produced by his words. To the unexcitable, philosophizing sinner such overworked demonstrations tread so near upon the borders of travesty that a sneer is almost pardonable. Fashionable religion lacks the meek and lowly spirit of the Master.

The Putnam Democrat, Mr. Briggs' new paper, made its debut on Saturday last. The new candidate for Democratic favor is a six column quarto, well filled with interesting matter, and presenting a neat and attractive typographic appearance. It promises its readers that no magnifying glass will be required to discern its politics, and its mission will be to disseminate the doctrine of Democracy, untrifled and unwashed. It starts out with a big boost for McDonald, for President, and links its destiny to that fading boom. The editor states he is never so happy as when in the newspaper harness. We extend him our professional grip and welcome him to all the happiness there is in the business.

If any there be who think for a minute that Indiana has no Presidential timber that one's mind should be disabused at once. We have not a few who aspire to that lofty eminence, and several indeed who consider themselves possibilities under certain improbable and unnatural combinations of untoward circumstances. Even Putnam county, with her divided one-fourth of a national delegate, has a man who has elevated a lightning rod. Our turn will come in time, just so sure as the star of empire is westerly bound. It is so decreed. The stock of Ohio men has run out, and after the presidential thunderbolt drops about one more time in the east, we are marked for its own.

FIFTY out of sixty county delegations in Pennsylvania are instructed for Blaine which insures the four delegates at large from the state to be likewise instructed. This guarantees the great state, the home of the Camerons, to be practically a unit for the man from Maine. The New York delegates are scattering as to their preferences although there seems to be a well defined opposition to the administration. Of the six delegates from Brooklyn, two favor Arthur and four are opposed to him.

Greencastle gave Garfield 300 majority, and by one majority the Democrats elected township Trustee. The rest of the ticket went to the Republicans—Indianapolis Review.

Correct. But will you please give Jayhawker the "figgerer" a pointer as to his laurels? We have "figgers" in Greencastle who make out of this same election a heavy Republican gain. It is not right. We believe in giving the devil his dues and the Democratic party is not so very much worse.

THERE is much talk abroad concerning Hon. Dick Thompson, the silvery tongued Old Man Eloquent of the Wabash, for Governor. Should Mr. Thompson take to the track there is nothing that could head him off, but he positively refuses to have his name used. To give up his salary of \$25,000 per annum as President of the Panama canal would be too great a sacrifice.

We flatly refuse to give that little paperlet over in the corner of Hendricks, the Plainfield Progress, any gratis advertising; and such pleas for recognition, as it put up at our expense last week, are of no avail. But be frank with us, Greely, and tell just how much he paid you for that string of epithets and adjectives. Was it 75 cents or a dollar?

CONGRESSMAN BELFORD, an eastern prophet political, thinks it lies between Grant and Blaine, and that no other man is a possibility. In answer to a question as to Arthur's chances Mr. Belford replied: "Mr. Arthur's chances are no better than mine; he has no chance whatever." This is rather hard on the administration.

SECRETARY LINCOLN is represented as possessed of too much modesty to think of the first place on the ticket, and as not wanting second place for the reason that its acceptance would injure his future prospects. Vox populi seems to be unanimous however that Mr. Lincoln shall accept the Vice-Presidency.

The Republicans of Putnam county are to be congratulated upon the action of the Hendricks Convention, last Saturday, in naming Hon. John V. Hadley for Joint Senator. Mr. Hadley is a soldier, a scholar and a gentleman, for whom any Republican may be proud to vote.

The Shelby Volunteer, like unto the Richmond Palladium, is in a bad box owing to disagreement between partners forming its proprietorship. Judge Woollen has ordered the paper sold at public auction April 26. Newspaper partnership is bad business.

GREENCASTLE will be honored with the Republican Congressional nominating convention on Wednesday July 16. It is the intention of the Republicans of the fifth District to have a Republican representative in the next Congress.

Our city ticket is composed of A No. 1 men, from top to bottom, and must be elected. Every Republican owes it to himself, and the reputation of Greencastle, to see that the old time majority is maintained.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is an extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known as Alteratives, and Blood purifiers.

## Hendricks County Republicans.

A wandering TIMES commissioner had the pleasure of witnessing, on Saturday last, Hendricks county's delegate convention for the nomination of a county ticket, and the naming of a candidate for the Joint Senatorship in the district composed of Hendricks and Putnam counties. The convention was probably the largest and most intensely interesting ever held in the county. Republicans gathered from every nook and corner and the little city of Danville, which enjoys the distinction of being the seat of that good county, was filled to overflowing. In the Primary, which was held the day previous, for the selection of delegates to the convention on Saturday, trouble arose and some little bad blood was manifested which resulted in a split and the selection of two sets of delegates from Center township. One wing followed the spirit and letter of the call and selected its delegates in the recognized manner at the regular designated voting places, while the other wing set up a poll to itself and elected another set of delegates. When the convention met on Saturday morning there were also contesting delegates from Guilford and Liberty townships. A committee on credentials was appointed which after four hours deliberation reported the delegates it found to be legally entitled to admission, and they were promptly seated by the convention. The naming of the ticket was then proceeded with. Mr. Henry Hadley was nominated for Treasurer on the fourteenth ballot; W. P. Ayers was named for Sheriff on the second ballot; Messrs. Tindler and Vannice were nominated for Commissioners, and C. S. Griggs for Surveyor.

The selection of a candidate for the Senatorial race was next in order, but the decision of the committee on credentials having virtually settled the matter in advance. This part of the proceedings was robbed of the intense interest and excitement it had been expected to possess. The race between Messrs. Hadley and Campbell, for the position had been most stubbornly contested, and being, as it was, a test of strength and popularity before the people of the two political giants of the county, the victory to the winner was no small one. The result as shown by ballot was, Hadley 135; Campbell 53. After such a bitter contest there is necessarily some feeling and soreness but it is thought and hoped that before fall it will have died out, and harmony will characterize the action of the Republicans of Hendricks in the election.

## For Joint Representative.

We are authorized this week to announce to the Republicans of Clay, Hendricks and Putnam counties the name of William McK. Milligan Esq., of Greencastle, as a candidate for the nomination, at their hands, for Joint Representative. Mr. Milligan is a rising young attorney of this city, a gentleman of pleasing address, and a thorough Republican. Having been identified with Republican campaign work for a number of years he has a wide acquaintance and a reputation as an efficient worker in the cause. If nominated Mr. Milligan will make a good race.

The followings clippings are from the Brazil papers:

William K. McMilligan, of Greencastle, was in the city Friday, and paid us a friendly call. Mr. M. is looking for the nomination for Joint Representative, and from short acquaintance we incline to the opinion that he would make a good race and a good representative. As Clay county concedes the place to Putnam, it is hoped that county will decide upon a choice and come into the convention as a unit.—Enterprise.

Wm. McKendrick Milligan, of Greencastle, was in the city Friday and favored the Register office with a friendly call. Mr. Milligan is an aspirant for the office of Joint Representative from Clay, Putnam and Hendricks counties. He is a young man of sterling qualities, a rising lawyer and an earnest and forcible speaker. If elected, he will reflect honor upon his constituency.—Enterprise.

[From the proceedings of the Republican Mass Convention of March 1st, 1884.]

RESOLVED, That recognizing perfect qualifications for the duties of the position, and appreciating his earnest devotion to the success of the Republican party while Secretary of our County Central Committee, we cheerfully recommend H. A. Smock, Esq., to the State Central Committee as a man fully qualified to discharge the duties of Secretary of the same, we request their favorable consideration of his claims and qualifications.—[Martinsville Republican, March 6, 1884.]

## OVER FLOWING

With Style, Elegance and Variety! A Perfect Avalanche of New

THE

Spring of 1884

Finds the "WHEN" better prepared than ever before to maintain—proud title of—

The Headquarters

For fine Clothing and Gent's Furnishing, with absolutely no competition worthy of name. We are now receiving a splendid assortment of extra fine Suits and Pantaloon, in the most stylish Spring fabrics such as

will be found upon the

tables of the

best Merchant Tailors, and in style and make equal in every respect

MERCHANT TAILOR WORK.

In Youths' Boys' and Children's goods we show some elegant new patterns at astonishingly low prices.

During this and next week we shall receive thirty-five cases Men's Youths' and Children's Spring Hats. The largest stock by all odds, and the lowest prices ever offered for the inspection of the people of—

PUTNAM COUNTY

In our custom Department we display many new and elegant styles of piece goods from which you can make selections and have garments made to order. We guarantee a perfect fit

and complete satisfaction, not only upon

goods made to order but upon all

goods sold in our establishment.

OWEN, PIXLEY &amp; CO.

Proprietors "WHEN" Store,

## NEW STOCK OF

Wall Paper

Artistic Designs.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Mixed Paints, All Colors, Garden and Flower Seeds "Fresh."

DYE STUFF

Lowest Cash Prices.

JONES' DRUG STORE

For Something New

—ALWAYS GO TO—

CUMBACK'S

New Book, Stationery

and Art Store.

A fine stock of all goods in these lines. Any books published in the United States furnished at publisher's price. If I have not got what you want I will get it for you.

ALLENS'S  
Best

Baking Powder

Strictly Pure—Always Reliable.

And Sold in any quantity.

Manufactured and for sale at

ALLENS' DRUG STORE.

TRY It. Satisfaction Guaranteed.



## NEW STOCK —OF— BOOTS AND SHOES, —AT— Christie's Old Stand.

We have just received a large invoice of Mens', Women's and Children's Shoes, in the latest styles, made expressly for our Spring and Summer trade. You will do well to examine our stock before buying elsewhere. We guarantee our prices to suit all.

J. W. SCOTT,  
Successor to P. R. Christie, West Side Public Square.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Events of the week—Our people and other people—Happenings of interest to all.

Dr. Ridpath was in Crawfordsville Friday.

Will Rogers was at Terre Haute Sunday.

Saturday was the bluest day since the flood.

Mrs. Otho Allen is seriously ill with jaundice.

James McD. Hays was in Indianapolis Friday.

Mrs. Ann Walls and son John Walls, of Spencer, are visiting at Charley Walls'.

J. M. McPhetridge was in Terre Haute Sunday.

Miss Vica Beadle, of Stilesville, is visiting Philip Meikle.

William Newkirk, of Connersville, was in the city Tuesday.

A. J. Bowen—a Danvillian, was in our city on business Monday.

What is the trouble with the College Avenue Sunday evening choir?

G. W. Corwin has moved into the Leonard property on College Avenue.

R. S. Druley has been called to Richmond this week, on important business.

E. J. Conger, of New Albany, was in the city several days this week on business.

Building is going steadily on. John Allee is having an addition built to his house.

E. R. Benefield, of Russellville, has accepted a clerkship in the dry goods house of G. W. Corwin.

Charley Isaacs moved into M. B. Rudisill's property on Columbia street, North Greencastle.

Miss Hattie Joslyn attended the musical entertainment at Fillmore last Thursday evening.

Mrs. W. J. Ashton, who has been seriously sick for the past few weeks, is now in a fair way to recover.

William Durham, of Crawfordsville, was in the city this week, the guest of his brother, J. V. Durham.

Dr. Moss, of the State University, at Bloomington, will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday evening.

Hon. W. G. Neff is at Evansville and other points in the southern part of the State looking after that "boom."

President Everest, of Butler University, will preach at the Christian Church next Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Emma Brattin is able to move about on that sprained ankle (roller skating) once more, after nursing it three weeks.

John Girkin and Jesse Wells attended the funeral of their grandfather, Wesley Hall, at Cloverdale last Sunday.

An infant of David and Rose Park-er [colored] died Sunday night in South Greencastle of bronchitis, aged eleven months.

George Daggy has returned from an extensive trip North. He has been to Chicago, Port Huron and over in Canada.

### 20 CENTS A CAN.

Is surely to cheap for a fine, standard table peach, put up in good, heavy syrup, and yet I have 20 dozen that I am going to sell at that price. I have been selling them 25 cents a can, and they are sold that way the country over. A Jobbing House sent me several cases through a mistake, and it gives me an overstock of them, and I would rather sell them at 20 cents a can now, than to hold them on my shelves until Fall. Remember they are new, clean goods and warranted.

J. A. Allison,  
N. B. Three doors South of the Post Office.

Miss Florence Eddy, who has been the guest of Miss Georgia Keating for the past few days, returned to Indianapolis this week.

James McCune, a laborer in the South End, was injured by some scrap iron falling on him Monday. His hip and knee were injured.

W. N. Hall, the county Recorder of Monroe, and Mr. Guyman, both of Bloomington, were in our city Friday, the guests of Capt. Fee.

Hon. S. F. Lockridge has been attending a meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Short Horn Association at Chicago this week.

W. C. DePauw, of New Albany, is in the city this week on business connected with the University, such as locating of the new buildings, &c.

H. W. Everest D. D., President of Butler University, will preach at the Christian church next Sunday morning and evening. The public is invited.

The egg-breaking concert at Beth-el chapel on Monday night was largely attended by our colored people and proved quite a success financially.

Will Iglehart will be back from California Monday, and his Beta brothers are preparing to give him a reception at the residence of Miss Minnie Knight.

The festival of the Christian church at the Opera House last Friday night and the dinner on next day were largely attended and proved quite a success.

Wilkes Mace is on the side of the prosecution this time, and he wants Allen Jones "sent up" for the larceny of some bed and bedding from his residence on Sunday night.

H. C. Benson and wife, of San Jose, Cal., are here visiting the latter's brother, G. H. Williamson. It is the first time Mrs. Benson has visited her old home since 1852.

At the session of the Presbytery of Vincennes last week, Dr. Fisk of this city, was elected alternative delegate to the General Assembly, which meets at Saratoga in May next.

We were in error last week in stating that the new millinery store on Jackson street was a branch of Hibben's millinery store. The new enterprise is under the management of R. G. Ward & Co.

Rev. Graham, of Washington, Ind., will fill the pulpit at Bethel Chapel on next Sunday morning, and Rev. J. H. Clay, a former pastor, but now of Terre Haute, will preach at three o'clock in the afternoon.

L. C. Haskall, of New York City, General Superintendent for the United States of the Standard Publishing House, was in the city this week, conferring with A. J. Beveridge the agent of the house for this State.

Rev. G. W. Bainum and wife returned from their trip to Texas on Saturday last. Mr. Bainum reports a pleasant visit, although it was not attended with as beneficial results to his failing health as he had hoped. He is much stronger, but still in poor health.

Mrs. Fred Leatherman (formerly Mrs. Charles Wyson) died at Rockville on last Sunday of consumption, and was buried at Fillmore Monday. The deceased had been married to her present husband but a little over two months. She was a daughter of William Brown, a former citizen of this county, but now living in Kansas.

Mr. Hadley the nominee is a man than whom none fitter could have been found in the district. With a record as a soldier and a citizen pure, clean and unquestioned, he is popular with the people, and with his recognized legal abilities, he will make a Senator of whom the district will be proud. The Times throws up its hat for Hadley.

The two visitors from Clay county, who have been enjoying the comforts of our \$40,000 jail the past few weeks, were taken to Brazil last Saturday and tried the second time for safe blowing. They were allowed one year each in the Penitentiary, the sentence on the first trial having been six years. Their names were Joseph L. White and Peter Sarage.

Coroner Pulse was called out to Manhattan last Saturday to investigate the circumstances surrounding the finding of the remains of an infant the day before. A farm hand discovered the remains in a sink-hole on the farm of a man by the name of Mullinix. The corpse was that of a seven month foetus, and had been considerably mutilated by some animal. There is no clue as to the guilty party.

## IT DRAWS LIKE A BLISTER.

Last Thursday Allison commenced giving with each pair of boots or shoes sold, a present. Since which time he has given away hundreds of balls, bats, marbles, whips, tops, lamps, dolls, parasols, fans &c., &c., thus making a great many little folks happy. He still has a large stock of them on hand and wants to make the rest of the boys and girls a present. He also has some elegant embossed pictures and scrap books which will not fail to please the older ones.

The ladies all agree that his flexible sole shoes are "just the thing" for tender feet—a large line of them. He makes a specialty of selling the finest goods in both ladies and gents wear.

A. R. ALLISON.  
Cheap Cash Store.

NOTE.—He who sells the most goods, can sell them cheapest.

Wesley Hall, an old citizen of Cloverdale, died on last Friday morning of cancer of the lung, aged seventy five years. He was buried at that place on Sunday by the Odd Fellows. The deceased was one of the oldest citizens of this county, and had lived at Cloverdale for many years. His wife survives him, and he has three children living, one of whom, Mrs. Elizabeth Wells, is a resident of this city.

A large audience attended the Rink last Wednesday night to see Miss Rosa Morrison, the fancy skater from Indianapolis. Miss Morrison has been under the tutelage of Mr. R. A. Tarkington, formerly a reporter on the Indianapolis Sentinel, and has developed into a most graceful and proficient skater. Mr. Tarkington says the young lady was never on skates until January 2 of this year, in view of which her present skill is somewhat remarkable.

Rev. G. Switzer, of Plainfield, has secured a party from this city to give an entertainment at that burg, on the evening of May 1, for the benefit of the G. A. R. organization of that place. Miss Minnie Knight and Miss Kate Hammond will each deliver four declamations, and a quartet consisting of Will Iglehart, Frank Lodge, Percy Stabler and John G. Blake (the latter of Indianapolis), will furnish music. The entertainment will probably be repeated at Clayton the following night.

Dr. Fry and wife returned Friday from Marshall, Texas, where they were visiting their daughter Mrs. James Detrick. They were accompanied by Mrs. Detrick, who will remain here several weeks. Dr. Fry was "all over" Texas during the trip, visiting almost all the prominent cities of the State. He was quite taken with the enterprise of the people, and declares Texas is the place for young men. He saw no cow-boys but found the people intelligent and as religious as those of this section.

### The Official Figures.

Owing to the early hour at which the Times went to press last week we are unable to present our readers a complete report of the result of township elections. Following are the names of the Trustees elected and their official majorities:

Jackson Tp.—William Chastain, Democrat, majority, 96.

Franklin Tp.—John Dodd, Republican, majority, 12.

Russell Tp.—F. B. Gardner, Republican, 76.

Clinton Tp.—John Houck, Democrat, majority, 39.

Floyd Tp.—A tie—W. L. Job, Democrat, holds over until his successor is qualified.

Monroe Tp.—W. H. Singleton, Democrat, majority, 5.

Marion Tp.—T. J. Ruark, Democrat, majority, 55.

Greencastle Tp.—William Bridges, Democrat, majority, 1.

Madison Tp.—Amos Wells, Democrat, majority, 64.

Washington Tp.—Vincent McCullough, Democrat, majority, 11.

Warren Tp.—W. G. Lewis, Republican, majority, 17.

Jefferson Tp.—Clem Hurst, Democrat, majority, 16.

Cloverdale Tp.—Thos. Hart, Democrat, majority, 97.

Mill Creek Tp.—Quinton Broadstreet, Democrat, majority, 41.

In Greencastle township the Republicans elected a Justice of the Peace and three constables. Al Cahill, Democrat, beat John Bowling, colored Republican, by seven votes. George Hathaway is the Justice elected and Henry Snider, Jesse Richardson and Geo. Long, are the constables.

The ever booming Zoo has become one of the leading resorts of Indianapolis. The management will introduce this week Castle's, Kelly and Ryan Company, Maggie Cline, Prince Dunsap, Frazier and Allen, Mlle Engenia, Hamlin and Keeler, May Arnett, C. B. Carter, Flora Zanfretta, concluding with a laughable comedy in one act and two scenes "That man from Galway." Matinees as usual. Come to the city and share its immensity.

A. C. FRY,

## DENTIST.

South-west Corner Square, over 48 ly New York Store.

## HOME CONCERT

100 TRAINED MUSICIANS!

MOST ATTRACTIVE PROGRAMME  
YET ATTEMPTED!

SEE LARGE PROGRAMMES.

ENCOURAGE HOME ORGANIZATIONS.

Meharry Hall, Wednesday Evening, April 25.

Tickets, 25cts. | Reserves free.  
For sale at Langdon's Book Store.

### Special Mention.

For a nice meal go to the "Model."

For good meats go to Isaac & Kahn.

Use Callender's Roller Process Flour.

The daisy flour is made by Callender.

Farmers, take your wheat to Callender.

Call for Callender's Roller Process Flour.

For something new always go to the "Model."

The "Model" delivers ice cream to all parts of the city.

Salt \$1.25 a barrel at John T. Craig's city market house.

Callender's Roller Flour is handled only by leading grocers.

Call at Darnall Bros. for your groceries Queensware and Glassware Lamps & notions.

Darnall Bros., pay higher prices for produce than any other house in town.

LAMPS! LAMPS! LAMPS!!!—Call at Darnall Bros. & Co and examine stock.

Darnall Bros. will sell you green coffee cheaper than you can buy anywhere else.

Rheumatism and catarrh, caused by poor or corrupted blood, are cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

When you have hides, pelts, and tallow to sell, carry them to Isaac & Kahn and get the best market price for them.

Persons desiring to sell farms and city property should call on Allen & Milligan.

You can get hats made over for thirty cents at Mrs. Rebecca Turner's residence, on College Avenue south of College.

It is well to know the best remedy for coughs and colds, soreness of the throat and lungs, consumption and all pulmonary diseases, is Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. It quickly allays inflammation and checks decay.

Received Daily, a large variety of all kinds of fresh lake fish. Also early vegetables, lettuce, radishes young onions, kale, greens, etc.

Brattin's old stand, Washington Street. S. SIMONS. 11-1f.

HANOVER, O., Feb. 13, 1884.

After having lung fever and pneumonia I had a dreadful cough and could not sleep at night. The doctors told me I had Consumption and would die. I have taken six bottles Piso's Cure and my cough is entirely gone and I am as well as ever.

ENCLINE FORD.

Estray.

Three miles north of Fillmore, from farm of F. T. Brown, one large brindle cow. April 10. Any information leading to her recovery will be suitably rewarded. H. Brown.

Fillmore, Ind.

The Park Roller Skating Rink has outtrived all others in its carnival, attracting young and old alike. The immense entertainments are due to the liberal management. A genuine diamond ring will be given to the lady wearing the most elegant costume this week. Prizes will also be given to ladies and gentlemen for the best make up. Come and see it and you will be well entertained.

Mr. Wilson's green-house on the corner of vine and Walnut streets will be open hereafter from 9 a. m. until dark, and all those desiring flowers or vegetable seeds and plants, pots, vases, urns, bouquet baskets of all imaginable kinds, should give.

Mr. Wilson a call. Vick's flower and vegetable seeds always on hand.

16-t-f

A remedy that has proven itself a never-failing cure for scrofula and all syphilitic disorders must quickly cure less blood diseases. Dr. Guy-sott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla is such a perfect blood purifier and strengthener of bodily functions, that it cures the above diseases even when Hot Springs and all other treatment has failed. Remember, it is absolutely free from mineral poisons, and will not injure the most delicate constitution. Its use will make you feel buoyant, strong and well, and will rid your system of all blood impurities and every internal and external indication of disease.

## G. W. Corwin,

## Something for Ladies!

We will place on sale Monday, April 14th, another large and handsome line of Ladies Muslin Underwear.

## FAR BELOW

In Prices, anything we have yet offered in Greencastle

## EVERY LADY

SHOULD ATTEND THIS SALE.

We will sell you well made garments, elegantly trimmed, cheaper than you can make them.

Call and see the Goods and get Prices.

Respectfully,

G. W. CORWIN.

## Central Bank Building.

## F. G. GILMORE,

Has Just Received

## New Embroideries and Laces,

At Low Prices.

500 gross of New Buttons in all the new varieties, at 10 cents per dozen. You pay 20 to 50 cts per dozen for the same buttons elsewhere

## NEW HOSIERY

In Cotton and Silk in all the new shades.

## MACRAME and SEINE CORD,

In all Colors for fancy work.

Silk Floss, Rick Rack Braids, Novelty Braids, &c.

## Williamson Block,

5 East Washington Street.

## HOADLY & McPHETRIDGE,

Are now opening an entire New Stock of Merchant-Tailoring Goods and will be ready for business.

## Saturday, March 15,

Complete Stock of Piece Goods in Fine and Medium Grades selected from Latest Styles in the best Markets of the country.

## ALSO,

A Fine Line of Mens Furnishing Goods.

Good Fits and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

ALLEN'S BLOCK, No. 10,  
East Washington Street.



## CITY NEWS.

Miss Lora Morrison, of Bedford, Ind., is visiting her father, Dr. H. H. Morrison. Miss Morrison has been spending the winter with relatives in Mattoon, Ill.

A. J. Neff has returned from Tennessee and is trying to dispose of his property here, in order to remove with his family to his new home in Maryville, that State.

Ca. Robinson, of Indianapolis, son of Mrs. Robinson, the evangelist, was in the city this week, visiting old friends. Ca. is book-keeper in Fletcher & Sharp's Bank.

Lonzo Strange, a young man employed in Black Bros. livery stable, fell from a wagon one day last week and struck the handle of a pitchfork, almost ruining his left eye, and causing a most painful wound.

Hon. J. W. Keightley, of Memphis, Tenn., was visiting his brother, Dr. A. T. Keightley, this week. Mr. Keightley it will be remembered was the Democratic candidate against Gen. Coburn in 1868 for Congressman of this district.

Mrs. Nancy McPheters, wife of Jesse M. McPheters, of Madison Township, is eighty-four years old, but still remains in good health, not having been sick a day the past winter severe as it was. Moreover she does all the house work.

Mr. J. M. McFarland, teacher of the Leno school, leaves this week for Peoria, Franklin county, Kas. Mr. McFarland has taught school in Leno and vicinity for several years past, and has always given most excellent satisfaction. Times wishes him all success in his western home.

Mrs. Nancy Goddard, wife of Wm. Goddard, of Madison Township, died very suddenly last Friday night at midnight. She appeared as hearty as usual at supper, but a short time after complained of feeling unwell. She grew rapidly worse, and died before medical aid could be summoned. She was seventy-six years of age and had been living in this county thirty-six years. Her loss will be doubly severe to her husband, who, in addition to the infirmity of age, is totally blind.

Capt. David Sluss, of Cloverdale township, would make a great race for sheriff against the rebel bushwhacker Louis, and if we do not mistake our guess, can beat him before the people. A veteran in the Union service with a record for bravery and loyalty, excellently none, a life long resident of the county, an honest, upright, capable citizen, and a man of the people, Mr. Sluss could develop a strength and following formidable to any candidate, let his party strength be what it may.—Greencastle Times.

We throw our hat up for Dave Sluss. His name on your ticket would almost induce us to move to your county in time to vote. Every soldier in Putnam county ought to come up to his support if nominated. He would make as good an officer as your county has ever had.—Brazil Enterprise.

## Real Estate Transfers.

The following deeds were filed at the Recorder's office during the past week, reported to the "Times" by Lewis & Corwin, investment agents and abstractors of titles, Williamson's block, Greencastle, Ind.

Wm. Davis to Wm. Trout Land in Cloverdale tp.	28
Geo. Lyons to Same 80 acres in Cloverdale tp.	100
David Hall to Same Land in Cloverdale tp.	160
Geo. L. Dyer to Geo. W. Dyer Lot No. 91 Corwin's Balmbridge.	600
Geo. W. Dyer to Eugene L. Dyer Lot No. 10 Corwin's Balmbridge.	600
Mary Finn to Timothy Murphy Land in Greencastle tp.	650
Gregory Allen to Michael T. Wilson 148 acres in Floyd tp.	4,300
Wm. C. Harris to Margaret J. Wilson Lot 2 in Bk 3 Carpenterdale.	150
E. J. Hawke to Oliver Priest 80 acres in Monroe tp.	1
Richard M. Buntin to S. A. Deany 10 acres in Monroe tp.	400
U. V. O'Daniel to J. W. O'Daniel Lot 13 in East Cloverdale.	1
Same to Mahala O'Daniel pt Lot 13 E. Cloverdale.	1
J. B. Watkins to Sarah S. Harrod Lot No. 1 New Mayesville.	250
G. M. Newton to Jno. J. Osborn Land in Jackson tp.	2,000
Elizabeth M. Hanks to A. B. Hanks 40 acres in Monroe tp.	1
Same to Jno. W. Hanks et al. 60 acres in Monroe tp.	1
Same to Jno. W. Hanks 40 acres in Monroe tp.	1
Eliza M. Buis to S. A. Cline 100 acres in Jackson tp.	2,200
Sarah S. Harrod to J. W. Watkins Lot in New Mayesville.	350
Mary A. Quick to Same Lot in New Mayesville.	95
Greenberg's Station to David Phillips 20 acres in 4th Creek tp.	800
Wm. A. W. to Peter Walls 40 acres in Madison tp.	850
Jno. A. P. to Jno. A. Beece 66 acres in Washington tp.	700
E. M. Smith to Jno. J. Shields 41 acres in Marion tp.	3,750
Jno. J. Shields to Edward M. Shields same lands.	5,000
Total.	
No. deeds filed 25. Consideration	\$20,989
Mortgages filed 13. Consideration	10,050

## AN EARTHQUAKE SECRET.

How A Guilty Love Was Revealed by the Convulsion at Ischia.

The following melodramatic incident of the Ischia earthquake has just come to light: Count Jeppi, who possesses an enormous fortune and one of the oldest titles of the palatinate, had made a love match. His young wife was the daughter of Prince Cinella, ethereal as a Raphael and radiant as blonde as a Titian. During eight months of the year the happy couple were in the habit of living at Florence. When the gross chateaux began to go to the quagmire, on the side of the mountain, and near the sea at Casamicciola.

One evening the count left his wife after a ramble, according to the custom, along the seashore. The night was superb. Suddenly the earth trembled as if shaken by the march of an invisible army of giants. The sky became overcast with black clouds and the ground cracked open, emitting blasts of sulphurous smoke. The count was thrown upon his face senseless. When he became conscious his first thought was of his young wife. He retraced his steps through the ruins—now a mass of smouldering ruins, mangled humanity and half-burnt men and beasts. Cries arose on every side: "Padre! Madre! Figli! Jesu! Maria! Santissima!" Each stone seemed to wail and moan.

With cold sweat dropping from his temples, Count Jeppi stepped over dead bodies and climbed up walls of tottering houses with the sole thought, "Suoi! I arrive in time?"

At the corner of a street a hand, still trembling, projected above a mass of ruins, and a plaintive voice was heard crying for help. Count Jeppi dared not stop. He turned his head aside and hurried past. After having missed his way and having twenty times crossed and recrossed his steps, Count Jeppi at last arrived at what had once been his villa. A narrow end of a wall was all that remained standing, in a corner of which there remained, quietly hanging from its nail, a gilded wicker-cage containing a young dove which had been the favorite pet of the countess.

The count felt himself becoming as feeble as a little child as he gazed upon this terrible debris. Suddenly he thought he heard a voice. The voice seemed to come from a great distance. He strained every nerve. The voice was heard again. He recognized it as that of his wife. "I will save her," said the count, and at once set to work. He fell upon his knees and began to dig into the smoking ruins with his hands. The fine hot plaster seemed to run through his hands like water. He lifted up with his bleeding and burning hands heavy stones and blocks that fell again jamming and bruising him fearfully. The distant, feeble voice guided him. Suddenly it ceased. He had been working for nearly an hour. With the exertion of despair, he redoubled his labors. Just as he was about to faint away from exhaustion, the debris upon which he was standing caved in and revealed an empty space filled with smoke. Count Jeppi jumped into it, and stretching out his arms, felt about in every direction. His hand at last touched something soft and clammy. It was the dead body of his young wife. He passed his hand softly over the face. The mouth was open and the eyes were closed and the hair was tangled and matted over the forehead. Caressing in the darkness the golden tresses, he exclaimed: "If you are still alive, speak or make some movement." Being convinced of his wife's death he tried to lift her out of the terrible tomb in which he had found her.

Seizing her by the shoulders he tried to raise her up. But she seemed to have become terrible heavy as if an enormous weight were attached to her feet. At last, with one supreme effort, he dragged the body near the opening. He scarcely dared to gaze at her. But scarcely had he done so when the bereaved husband uttered a cry like that of a maniac. His wife pressed to her heart the corpse of a man who had his right arm thrown around her fragile waist, while his left held in his rigid grasp a white rose that had never withered. The head was crushed, and no feature was recognizable. The man wore no ring, and no clew of any kind could be discovered. The next day the bodies were exposed to the villagers. The count stated that he believed that he had found the body of a long lost friend, and offered 20,000 lire to any one who could make known and prove the identity of the stranger's corpse. But all in vain. The count had the bodies buried separately in the cemetery of Casamicciola, and is still seeking to discover the name of the man who had stolen from him his wife's heart.

## Never Too Late To Learn.

Socrates, at an extreme old age, learned to play on musical instruments.

Cato, at 80 years of age, learned to speak the Greek language.

Plutarch, when between 70 and 80, commenced to study Latin.

Boccaccio was 35 years of age when he commenced his studies in light literature, yet he became one of the greatest masters of the Tuscan dialect—Dante and Petrarch being the other two.

Sir Henry Spelman neglected the sciences in his youth, but commenced the study of them when he was between 50 and 60 years of age. After this time he became a most learned antiquarian and lawyer.

Dr. Johnson applied himself to the Dutch language but a few years before his death.

Ludovico Moualdesco, at the great age of 115, wrote the memoirs of his own times.

Ogily, the translator of Homer and Virgil, was unacquainted with Latin and Greek till he was past 50.

Franklin did not fully commence his philosophical pursuits till he had reached his 50th year.

Dryden, in his 68th year, commenced the translation of the Iliad, his most pleasing production.

Complaisance pleases all, prejudices none, adorns wit, renders humor agreeable, augments friendship, redoubles love, and, united with justice and generosity, becomes the secret chain of the society of mankind.—[M. de Scudery.

## Reverse the Doctor's Duty.

There is no one thing which causes so much pain, poverty, and distress, as bad living and bad doctoring. Learned philanthropists are now consenting that health reform is the basis of all other reforms.

We must insist that physicians should begin to preserve health, rather than drug to restore it. It is strange so many have an idea that they can do the latter but not the former. They can make one well, but they cannot keep one so; reversing the commonsense maxim that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Strange that the little which puts a body in order, might not prevent the disorder. Is it not easier to keep the road than to find it after losing it? Is it wise to let our children contract vices, that we may use our skill to return them to their lost virtues? Is it not easier to keep ten men sober, than to reform one drunkard? So must it be as to health. Far easier and far safer for doctors to study, to practice, to teach hygiene—to have all their patients live in accordance with the laws of health—than to dose them into health when sick.

Why not do as one of the kings of China—give the physician a certain sum for every day the family were kept in health, but nothing for the days this inestimable blessing was lost? Under such an engagement the physician should have the control of the diet, and other sanitary regulations, which would be far easier, happier, and less expensive than his too often vain effort to kill disease with poisonous drugs.

Besides, let it be well understood and never forgotten that disease is the remedial effort of nature to right a wrong; the noble defence against a vile attack; the courageous, loyal rally to dislodge a dangerous foe. For instance, put snuff in the nose, which will be the foe and the sneeze which follows to expel it is the disease; put the same weed in the mouth, and the saliva flows to wash it out and if held in for the first time, nausea and vomiting as reinforcements to expel the enemy. Swallow indigestible food upon a weak stomach, and the disease of throwing it back comes as a relief. These instances, be assured, soundly illustrate the friendly action of our systems against old injuries. The cause of the disease is a foe to be removed—the disease itself a friend never to be fought, but always favored. Happily, however, with ordinary caution, a man becomes his own physician. He has but to keep a careful watch over his desires, and restrain the promptings of passions always struggling to be free from the fetters imposed by common sense; to keep the system in a healthy condition, and conform the hygienic laws, which mark the boundaries of health and disease, and he has a certain immunity from pain and suffering.

## Cape on Culture.

"The whole discussion," said the lecturer, "turns upon this single fact: 'Does all end with death?' If so, we might say, as the Apostle Paul has observed, 'Let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we die.' But if we take the view that life is but a stepping-stone to a greater existence, to that which is never to end, then must the character of our education be of another kind.

"I take it for granted that the audience is fairly Christian; but yet I will deal with the double question. I will deal with the secular part, and then with what is required in Christian education. There should be a physical, intellectual and moral training. Education in its true sense must cover the whole field. If the intellect alone is cultured and the neglected, education only becomes a power for indulging the will. There must be education of both head and heart. If not, man, instead of being educated becomes a deformity, and his intellect is spoiled or dwarfed. So far as the thorough education of both body and intellect is concerned, we are at one with the secularists. We advocate the full development of both, and join hands, with the secular party in this respect; but we are not unmindful of the fact that the body is to be subject to the spirit.

"The body, however, must be brought into subjection and treated with a certain amount of severity in order to make it subservient in carrying out the intellectual work we have to do. When memory and imagination have developed themselves, then comes out the power of thinking. You can tell a child 5 or 6 years of age the strangest stories, and its imagination to listen to the most amazing exaggerations; but if you present a problem in arithmetic algebra to its mind, it becomes irksome. Facts must be gradually presented to the memory and imagination, so that the child may be enabled to see and observe and think for itself. Everything should be done to enrich its vocabulary and draw out its descriptive powers and to give promptitude to its faculty of memory, but there is an obligation upon the Christian to do more. We are made not merely for this world, but for the next."

## How the World Will Become Crowded.

[New York Times.]

If we succeed in protecting ourselves against all important diseases by inoculation the world will soon become crowded. In order to keep up a respectable death rate we shall have to depend upon railway accidents, druggists' mistakes and Fenian patriots. Old age will of course kill as surely as ever, for even the boldest medical theorist has not ventured to suggest that old age is produced by a microbe, and that immortality can be secured by inoculation. Still, it will be very inconvenient if everybody lives to the age of three-score and ten before bidding farewell to earth. The annuity branch of the life insurance business will be entirely broken up, and ordinary life insurance will languish, since death by accident will be virtually the only kind of death against which the companies will find it worth while to insure.

"Yes," said a fashionable lady, "I think Mary has made a very good match. I heard her husband is one of the shrewdest and most unprincipled lawyers in the profession, and, of course, he can afford to gratify her every wish."

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## WOMEN AND RAZORS.

What a Washington Barber Has to Say.

"This is a lady's razor," said a fashionable hairdresser, as he sat in his shop the other day, stropping a small ivory-handled razor. "The ladies bring 'em here for me to put in order."

"A lady's razor?" asked a reporter, who had been drawn into the shop through curiosity. "Do ladies ever use razors? Oh, yes, I see; to cut their corns with," he added, looking wise.

"No not to cut their corns, either; but to shave with," corrected the hairdresser. "To shave with; that's what razors are for, and that's the way women put them to."

"You don't mean to say that women shave?" reiterated the reporter, a look of astonishment taking possession of his face.

"That's just what I mean to say," replied he of the razor, running the gleaming blade across his thumb-nail. Then, finding the edge satisfactory, he became more confidential and continued: "There are a great many ladies in Washington who shave. Some of them are adepts in the use of the razor, but the most of them are shaved by their maids. To know how to use a razor is one of the principal requisites of a good lady's maid. Many ladies send their maids to New York to have them taught the use of a razor at a cost of from \$50 to \$100, and some of them become very expert barbers. They can command very high prices for their services, and are never in want of a good position. But they can't learn to take care of a razor," he added with a smile of satisfaction, as he closed the little instrument and put it away in a neat Morocco case. "They come to me for that."

"Is it not something new for women to shave?" asked the reporter.

"No, not exactly, though it's new to most people. The habit grew from the fact that many women have a thick growth of soft downy hair on their cheeks and chin and across the upper lip. This is very objectionable to them as it spoils their complexion entirely and gives them a masculine appearance. They try to get rid of this defect by pulling out the most prominent hairs, but that only makes them grow the heavier and finally they have to resort to shaving. It is a sad day for a lady when she finds that she has to resort to shaving, but she will do most anything rather than to allow the hair to grow on her face. Why, I have seen ladies with their faces all scarred up from the use of caustics for this purpose."

Here he stopped to take out another razor and try its edge upon a hair he held between his fingers.

"Shaving a lady is a very delicate job," he continued, "and the razor must have a fine edge on it. To cut a lady's face would be to do her an injury that would never be forgiven. But a man who knows his business would never do that. They do what they call shaving under the skin, which consists in stretching the skin tightly over the face between the thumb and forefinger and shaving it in that way, one spot at a time, so that when the skin is let loose the pores close over the stubble."

"All ladies don't shave, do they?" asked the reporter, in dismay.

"Oh, no; not even a majority of them; but many ladies in fashionable life do."

"About how often do they usually have to go through the operation?"

"Generally two or three times a week, and it's very tedious. For that reason many other means are tried for getting rid of superfluous hair on the face. There is a dermatologist here who has some sort of an electrical machine for extracting these hairs, and he has a tremendous practice. Women with a lot of hair on their faces will resort to almost any means of getting rid of it." Here a private carriage drove up to the door, and the reporter taking a hint, parted with his loquacious friend, as a lady, probably the fair possessor of a razor, entered the shop.

## The Horse and the Man.

[Good Words.]

The man has cut away the frog because he thinks that the animal will be injured if the frog touches the ground. He has then cut a deep groove at the base of the frog. This is to give a "well-opened heel," as he is pleased to call it. He has scooped away the sole to "give it spring." He has scored a deep notch in the toe for the purpose of receiving the "clip" of the shoe.

This is evidently a conservative relic of the time when nails were not used, and the shoe attached by three pointed clips hammered over the edge, one in front and one on either side. Then he has improved the whole of the outer surface of the hoof. As the Creator has furnished this part of the hoof with a thin hard, polished plate forming a sort of varnish, which is impervious to wet, the farrier, as a matter of course, rasps it all the way up to the crown. And as the Creator has placed round the crown a fringe of hair which acts as a thatch to the line of junction and throws off the rain upon the water-proof varnish, he cuts this away with his scissors.

Lastly, the Creator having given to the horny hoof a mottling of sort, and partially translucent, brown, gray, blue, yellow black and white, never exactly the same in two hoofs until they look like patent-leather boots, all four exactly alike, and then contemplates his work with satisfaction. In his own words, he has "turned out a finished job of it."

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THE SKIN AND CATARRH CURE DO NOT SMART OR BURN, BUT SOOTHE AND HEAL AT ONCE. PUT UPON A RAW SORE, OF SCALDED FLESH, IT RELIEVES THE PAIN.

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IS THE MOST WONDERFUL COUGH MEDICINE EVER PREPARED. AN INFANT CAN TAKE A WHOLE BOTTLEFUL AND IT WILL NOT DO IT ANY HARM. IT IS A SPECIFIC CURE FOR WHOOPING COUGH, AND BRONCHIAL OR WINTER COUGH. IT CONTAINS NO IPECAC, TARTAREMATIC, PRUSSIC ACID, OPIUM, OR ANY DRUG OR CHEMICAL. GENERAL DIRECTIONS IN TEN LANGUAGES. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

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## A "POOR" RICH MAN.

On a summer morn—long faded  
Into distance of the past—  
In a chamber warm and shaded  
By an awful gloom pervaded,  
A "poor" rich man breathed his last.  
And the outside beauty lying  
Round his fair and stately home,  
Sad and lonely he lay dying—  
Only summer winds were sighing,  
Only raindrops broke the gloom.

Hirelings, set to watch, had slumbered  
As his dying breath he drew,  
For they knew his hours were numbered,  
And they cared not, nor were moved,  
With love's services, kind and true.

(Love had stood, perchance, and waited  
To receive the dying breath,  
Till the spirit worn, belated,  
Fled into the arms of Death.)

With observance high and stately,  
He was borne into his tomb,  
And hired mourners, all sedately—  
Who had laughed aloud so lately—  
Wore long faces full of gloom!

Only when his brow was covered  
With the earth all brown and cold,  
Flinging eyes at last discovered  
One poor woman's form, which hovered  
O'er the silent, voiceless mold.

Only one he had forsaken  
And betrayed in her lost youth,  
Cause to mourn—as if o'er-taken  
By grief—as if to waken  
Him to honor, love and truth.

Yes, she wept as if despairing,  
With a heart by anguish torn,  
While the idle crowd, unheeding,  
Some with bitter jests unsparring,  
Mocked her pallid and forlorn.

—(Chamber's Journal.)

## THE COLOR OF ANIMALS.

## Why Polar Bears are White and Parrots Green.

(Cincinnati Enquirer.)

Any one attending a zoological garden or noticing any large collection of animals at once struck by the variety of colors, both of their plumage and hide or skin. Some animals are highly colored, others have hues sombre and dark. What is the reason of this? Why are animals colored differently? What is the use of any coloring?

These questions can only be answered by a consideration of the habits of the various animals, the means provided for their obtaining food and the weapons they have for their defense. The coloring of animals is to a large extent protective. It enables animals to hide from their enemies, who would otherwise extinguish their species, and in other instances, where they have means of defense that warn other animals to keep away, they are highly colored, so that other animals are warned to give them a wide berth.

For instance, rats, mice, bats, and moles, which seek for food at night, are dark, of dusky hues, while in the light of day they conceal themselves in their holes. Yet the skunk, which is a nocturnal animal, has much white about it, and a large white tail, which it carries erect; but the horrible odor it emits makes it universally dreaded, and its conspicuous white tail is a signal flag to all carnivorous animals not to attack it, which they seldom do.

All the bears in the world are either brown or black, except the polar bear, which is white. So are most of the animals of the polar region white, that is of the same color of the snow and ice they inhabit, which similarity of coloring is a means of protection from their enemies, inasmuch as they are not readily seen. Perhaps the musk ox, or musk sheep, which is of a dark brown color, would seem an exception, but the habits of the animal explain this. They are gregarious, live in flocks, and this is their means of protection; hence if one strays away from the flock it is necessary that they be of dark color, so that it can see its comrades at a distance.

The raven is another instance; it is black, yet inhabits the regions of snow and ice; but it feeds on carrion, and has no enemies that think its body fit for food. Armed insects are highly colored, such as wasps and bees. Their very high coloring shows to other animals that they are, and their poison protects them.

Some insects have so hard a covering that they are practically uneatable. These are frequently highly colored. Others can fly rapidly, and this is a protection, so they are given a gaudy coloring, like the swift flying rose chaser. Butterflies are gaily colored, but they are unfit for eating; even when given to the young turkeys they spit them out. Insects are often found on trees and leaves which are the exact color of the food that they seek. This is a protection. The voice of the tree toad is heard before the rain, yet so exactly is it the color of the limb on which it lies that it is hard to find it. Green caterpillars feed on green leaves, and their very food serves to hide them from their enemies. Certain insects called looper can stick themselves out rigidly like sticks, which they so much resemble as to be taken for them. Green and brown caterpillars are greedily eaten up by birds, and even by frogs, lizards, and spiders, hence they generally feed at night, and during the day remain motionless upon leaves or twigs of the same color as themselves. Bright colored caterpillars, however, are discarded by the birds and always refused by the frogs, lizards, and spiders, as if they tasted bad to them.

Parrots that live in the dense foliage of green trees are invariably green, and the birds of high colored plumage are tropical where the colors of the flowers and shrubs are brilliant. Birds that abound in the region of deciduous trees are never green, but brown or olive is the prevailing color. This tint is less perceptible among the leafless trees or bushes which prevail for the greater portion of the year, when protection is so much needed. There is a butterfly called the orange tip; when on the wing it is most conspicuous, but when in the evening it rests on the wood parsley it can scarcely be seen, so beautifully do its colors blend with those of the flower head of the plant.

So that, on the whole, the gorgeous colors or the sombre shades, with which various animals are adorned, while beautiful, have a use to the animal that is not mere display, but protection as well.

## A Sensitive Boy.

A gentleman who was no longer young, and who was never handsome, asked his son's child what he thought of him. The boy's parents were present. The youngster made no reply. "Well, so you won't tell me what you think of me? Why won't you?" "Cause I don't want to get ticked," replied the sprig of a rising generation.

## The Capture of Jefferson Davis.

Burton N. Harrison, Esq., Jefferson Davis's private secretary, who was an eye witness of the Confederate President's capture describes it as follows:

"We were taken by surprise, and not one of us exchanged a shot with the enemy. Colonel Johnston tells me he was the first prisoner taken. In a moment, Colonel Pritchard rode directly to me and pointing across the creek, said, 'What does that mean? Have you any men with you?' Supposing the firing was done by our teamsters, I replied, 'Of course we have—don't you hear the firing?' He seemed to be nettled at the reply, gave the order, 'Charge,' and boldly led the way himself across the creek, nearly every man in his command following.

"Our camp was thus left deserted for a few minutes, except by one mounted soldier near Mrs. Davis's tent (who was afterward said to have been stationed there by Colonel Pritchard in passing) and by the few troopers who had stepped to plunder our wagons.

"I had been sleeping upon the same side of the road with the tent occupied by Mrs. Davis, and was then standing very near it. Looking there, I saw her come out and heard her say something to the soldier mentioned; perceiving she wanted him to move off, I approached and actually persuaded the fellow to ride away. At the soldier moved into the road, and I walked beside his horse, the President emerged for the first time from the tent at the side farther from us, and walked away into the woods to the eastward, and at right angles to the road.

"Presently looking around and observing somebody had come out of the tent, the soldier turned his horse's head and, reaching the spot he had first occupied, was again approached by Mrs. Davis, who engaged him in conversation. In a minute the trooper was joined by one or perhaps two of his comrades, who either had lagged behind the column and were just coming up the road, or had at that moment crossed over from the other (the west) side, where a few of them had fallen to plundering, as I have stated, instead of charging over the creek. They remained on horseback, and soon became violent in their language with Mrs. Davis.

"The order to 'halt' was called out to the President. It was not obeyed, and was quickly repeated in a loud voice several times. At last one of the men then threatened to fire, and pointed a carbine at the President. Thereupon, Mrs. Davis, overcome with terror, cried out in apprehension, and the President (who had now walked sixty or eighty paces away into the unobstructed woods) turned around and came back rapidly to his wife near the tent. At least one of the soldiers continued his violent language to Mrs. Davis, and the President reproached him for such conduct to her, whereupon one of them, seeing the face of the President, said, 'Mr. Davis, surrender! I recognize you, sir.' Pictures of the President were so common that nearly or quite every man in both armies knew his face.

"It was, as yet, scarcely daylight. The President had on a water-proof cloak. He had used it, when riding, as a protection against the rain during the night and morning preceding that halt; and he had probably been sleeping in that cloak at the moment when the camp was attacked.

"While all these things were happening, Miss Howell and the children remained within the other tent. The gentlemen of our party had, with the single exception of Captain Moody, all slept on the west side of the road and in or near the wagons. They were, so far as I know, paying no attention to what was going on at the tents. I have since talked with Johnston, Wood, and Lubbock, and with others, about these matters; and I have not found there was any one except Mrs. Davis, the single trooper at her tent, and myself, who saw all that occurred and heard all that was said at the time. Any one else who gives an account of it has had to rely upon hearsay or his imagination for his story."

## A Great Ranch in California.

(Century.)

The South California statistics of fruits, grain, wool, honey, etc., read more like fancy than like fact, and are not readily believed by one unacquainted with the country. The only way to get a real comprehension and intelligent acceptance of them is to study them on the ground. By a single visit to a great ranch, one is more enlightened than he would be by committing to memory scores of Equalization Board Reports. One of the very best, if not the best, for this purpose is Baldwin's ranch, in the San Gabriel valley. It includes a large part of the old lands of the San Gabriel Mission, and is a principality in itself.

There are over a hundred men on its pay-roll, which averages \$4000 a month. Another \$4000 does not more than meet its running expenses. It has \$6000 worth of machinery for its grain harvest alone. It has a dairy of forty cows, Jersey and Durham; one hundred and twenty work-horses and mules, and fifty thorough-breds.

It is divided into four distinct estates: the Santa Anita, of 16,000 acres; Puente, 18,000; Merced, 20,000; and the Potrero, 25,000. The Puente and Merced are sheep ranches, and have 20,000 sheep on them. The Potrero is rented out to small farmers. The Santa Anita is the home estate. On it are the homes of the family and the laborers. It has fifteen hundred acres of oak grove, four thousand acres in grain, five hundred in grass for hay, one hundred and fifty in orange orchards, fifty of almond trees, sixty of walnuts, twenty-five of pears, fifty of peaches, twenty of lemons, and five hundred in vineyards, small orchards of chest-nuts, hazel-nuts, and apricots; and thousands of acres of good pasture.

## Gaining a Friend.

(Philadelphia Call.)

"Why, old boy, what's the matter with you? You look as though you had lost your best friend." "Do I?" was the reply. "Well, I haven't." On the contrary, I have just gained a friend." "You don't look it." "I know I don't." You see, last night I asked little Miss B. to marry me, and she said she could never be to me more than a 'very dear friend.'"

## A Decalogue for Newspaper Writers.

The following version of the "Contributor's Ten Commandments" is taken from a Swedish paper. It would be interesting to collate it with any similar decalogue existing in other countries:

1. If you wish to send a communication to a paper, do it at once. What is new at this moment is no longer so tomorrow.

2. Be concise in your statement, for thereby you save your own time and that of the reader. Explanations are not words; facts, but no reflections on them.

3. Be simple, circumstantially, do not talk about to-day or yesterday, but give the name of the day or the age.

4. Begin frequently a new line, which gladdens the compositor. Write short sentences, for the benefit of the reader. Use many stops and commas, so as not to forget to put them in.

5. Do not correct single letters or numbers, but cross the whole word out when a correction is wanted.

6. First and foremost, write on only one side of the paper. A hundred lines on one side can be cut into ten pieces, and set up by several compositors in ten minutes. If written on both sides, only one compositor can arrange it, which will take some hours.

7. A MS. paper which takes some hours in getting into type is in danger of not being printed the first day, and is passed over until the next day.

8. What is kept until the next day is no longer new, and may not get in. Each day has its own table; yesterday is always in the wrong.

9. Put your name and address on the back of your copy.

10. Above all, speak the truth, and nothing but the truth. If you talk about yourself use the third person; say what you have to say without false modesty, but also without conceit.

Admirable rules these, and if they are obeyed how happy must be the life of an editor in Sweden. But decalogues seem to exist in order to be broken, and it is to be feared that even in Sweden the editorial chair is no bed of roses.

## How He Reformed.

(Albuquerque Journal.)

A well-known Santa Fe business man had a fine business and was making money rapidly, but was an inveterate gambler. Every night would find him away from his wife, at a faro table. The quick-witted woman saw where the trouble was, and one night, after supper, she asked her husband to go with her into another room. There was a faro table, a "layout" and stacks of chips.

"Now," said she, "I have \$10,000 belonging to me in my own right. When you want to gamble, come here."

He was thunderstruck, and swore he would never gamble again.

"No," said she, "I don't want that promise. You can afford to lose very little money. What I have you can win. I want you to promise me that you will never play faro except here."

He promised; and that faro layout has been used for the last five months. With what she has won from him, dealing herself, she has paid \$450 for a buggy and built a pretty little brick cottage which cost a little over \$1,000.

"I told her to put the whole arrangement in her trunk last week," said the reclaimed gambler, "that I was tired of gambling. I shall never touch another card."

But the sequel is yet to come. The correspondent happened to look into a gambling room the other night a few hours after he had heard this story, which is frequented almost entirely by the well-to-do merchants and professional men of Santa Fe. There was a big game of faro going on, and at one corner of the table, his face flushed with the gambling excitement, betting his chips and losing steadily, sat the man whom his wife thought she had reformed.

## How Bank Notes Are Made.

(Providence Journal.)

Every one may not know that the Government money is printed on paper made in Dalton, a Massachusetts town, in a mill that had its origin in colonial times. As the grayish pulp passes between heavy iron rollers, bits of blue and red silk thread are scattered over its surface.

From the pulp room to the vault, where it is stored until shipped to Washington, it is guarded and watched as though it were gold. In small iron safes, like those used by the express companies, the paper is carried to Washington, where it may be used immediately or remain in the vaults for years.

During the past year there were printed by the Government \$46,000,000 worth of legal tender notes, \$68,000,000 of national bank currency, \$87,000,000 of bonds, \$88,000,000 silver certificates and \$24,559,615 stamps for the internal revenue.

In the bureau of printing and engraving more than one thousand persons are employed in wetting, plate-printing, examining, pressing, numbering, separating, binding, perforating and engraving. The bank note plates and stamp dies are kept in vaults that require three men's time a quarter of an hour to open. All the Presidents down to Garfield have been portrayed on bank notes, and three vice-presidents, twenty-four secretaries of State, six secretaries of war, three postmaster-generals and chief-justices have been honored in the same way, besides twenty-six Senators and Representatives and a few other noted persons in science and literature.

The highest denomination of legal tenders is \$10,000. The next is \$5000, and \$1000, \$500, \$100, \$50, \$20, \$10, \$5, \$2, \$1 follow. The highest value in national bank notes is \$1000. The printing of a bank note requires twenty-two to twenty-four days, and during the process it passes through the hands of fifty-two persons. A woman in the counting department is counted for seventeen years and never made a mistake in that time.

Providence has so ordained it that only two women have a true interest in the happiness of a man—his own mother and the mother of his children. Besides these two legitimate kinds of love there is nothing between the two sexes except vain excitement, painful and vain delusion.

## DIPHTHERIA!

THE PROSTRATION which follows diphtheria, and the persistency with which it clings to the patient, are well known to all who have had any experience with this terrible disease.

The following letter shows how the restoring and invigorating properties of

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** overcome it, and how by vitalizing and enriching the blood it neutralizes and eradicates the poisoned matter from it, bringing to the convalescent the color, life and vigor of robust health.

LOWELL, MASS.—  
MRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Gentlemen—  
My little girl had the diphtheria last April. The disease left her very weak, blood poor, with no appetite, and she could not seem to rally from its effects. HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA was recommended by a neighbor. After she had been taking it a few days we noticed a change for the better—she began to eat with a relish. It seemed to take out the poison the disease had left in her blood, the change being very noticeable in her face. She took it two months and fully regained her health, much to our delight. We now recommend HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA with a great deal of pleasure. Very truly yours,  
J. R. SMITH,  
19 Butterfield Street.

"That Extreme Tired Feeling."  
"The first bottle has done my daughter a great deal of good; her food does not distress her now, nor does she suffer from that extreme tired feeling, which she did before taking HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA."

Sold by all druggists. Price \$1 a bottle or six bottles for \$5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Tooth-Powder, Only 25 Cents.

## A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882."  
Gentlemen: My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from diphtheria, and the enclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS.

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquiries what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882.

Yours gratefully,  
HIRSH PHILLIPS.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

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DEALERS IN

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TABLETS AND HEADSTONES ETC.

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We have the largest and best lot of town property and farms at lowest prices. Abstracts furnished with all property sold.

CALL AND SEE ME BEFORE PURCHASING.

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## E. ACKERMAN

THE

## Boot &amp; Shoe Maker,

has removed his establishment to the corner of Indiana and Walnut Street.

For a new Boot or Shoe you should not fail to call on him, having increased his facilities he proposes to be

READY FOR ALL

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## BLOCK COAL

South Greencastle.

Orders received at O'Connell's Shoe Shop, and at Crawley's Drug Store, South End.

## Jones

## ART GALLERY!

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WAGON SPOKE TIMBER.

To be made of good Tough, Heavy Growth White Oak, free from Sap, Wormholes, Knots, Crooks and other defects. 30 inches long, 3 inches wide and 1 1/2 inches on heart edge. No objection to species that are larger or longer than these specifications. In young thirty timber where the growth in sap is full 3-15 of an inch thick or over, the spokes will be taken with sap, in all others the sap must be taken off.

No objection to spokes made out of timber cut between the 1st of March and the 1st of August.

No objection to spokes made out of good tough Twisting Timber if they are not crooked. Price \$20.00 per thousand.

471 BROCKWAY & ROCKAFELLOW

Greencastle, Ind.

## For Stump Blasing.

## ETNA POWDER.

Ask your dealer for it and take no other, as it is the Best. Any Stump or Stone can be moved with Etina Powder at a modest cost. For prices and full information, address

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## The County News.

## GROVELAND.

The Dams of this township have an elephant by the tail and don't know how to let go, and their long legal adviser is afraid that it will bite.

D. C. Summers reports seeing a Colorado beetle sitting by a potato last Monday, while planting, waiting for the potato to come up.

Clear Creek church is being resented and painted.

Thomas Vinyard and Ma. of Terre Haute, are calling on friends here.

Henry Underwood and lady Sundayed at Putnamville.

H. Timmons has been decorating his front fence.

George Williamson, jr., is talking of going into the blacksmith business.

## ROACHDALE.

Quite a change is being made in the location of our citizens. Tom Acres has moved to the country, and Sam Hennon has moved into the house vacated by Tom, making room for the printing office which will soon be moved in. Dick Adams has moved into the Hargrave property, and Marsh Dadd where Dick lived.

Mr. and Mrs. Duneth have given up housekeeping and taken rooms in the Central Hotel. John Dodd occupies the house vacated by them.

John Etchison has sold his stock of groceries to Frank Tomison, the former owner.

Albert Conch will begin the erection of a new brick dwelling here in the not very distant future.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Harris, Mrs. Edna Carpenter and Mrs. Carrie Silvey, all of Carpentersville, were in town Monday.

Last Saturday morning the report went forth that our town had been burglarized. On visiting the places where the robbery had been perpetrated it was found that the thieves had forced an entrance into Mose Payne's saloon by barring the lock of the back door. After taking out a supply of "tanglefoot" they went to the front door of J. H. Grantham's store and effected an entrance in a similar manner. The only loss was a little whisky and a few pieces of jewelry. The tools used were taken from Jesse Grantham's workshop, and were placed back after the sneaking deed. Some say it was the work of tramps, but they knew the location of the locks quite well for strangers.

The Good Templars organized a lodge here Monday night, with about forty charter members.

John and Marsh Dadds have purchased the Gormley stock of dry goods. We welcome them to our town as citizens, and wish for them a lucrative business.

Miss Sarah Borer is visiting her sister here.

## PORTLAND MILL.

A new business firm in town, Ken dall & Bishop.

Our worthy citizen, Charles Spencer, will take his family to Newton, Kansas, to spend the summer, with a view to a permanent location in that country.

Our farmers have commenced work in earnest and we find it dull in the village.

Our post of the G. A. R. will give a rattling camp-fire in the month of May.

D. S. Watkins sold out his personal effects at auction here Saturday.

We seldom have preaching in our village, but Rev. Bird will preach at 3 1/2 o'clock next Sunday.

We are threatened with a saloon, but would prefer a relapse of the itch.

Some of our young folks indulged in a hop last Friday evening.

From the amount of empty bottles found around town, somebody must be enjoying excellent health.

O. K. SIONLY

## NEW MAYSVILLE.

Weather nice, grass taking a fine start.

Bessie Southerlin and daughter are very sick.

Mr. Dallis' Eggers had a sale last week and sold out with the view of going west.

Joshua McCloud had an old fashioned log rolling last Saturday, had plenty of help, got done rolling before 12 o'clock and went to the house where there was a fine dinner prepared, and there appeared to be no backwardness on the part of any of hands.

Dr. Farris of Clinton Falls paid us a short visit and returned to his home Sunday.

A. S. Mayhall has a fine Clidesdale horse and Spanish Jack that are worthy of inspection.

The bosses of Jackson Democracy met in their last convention the 2nd of April and remodeled their ticket to suit the whim of the court house ring. They were bent on not giving the voters a chance to name their candidate—Some of them talk out in meeting and say they will not be whipped in worth a d—d.

Our New Maysville correspondent of the Star Press has a better opinion of their nominees for county offices than some other good Democrats—says he thinks they are all good men. He also takes considerable stock in J. R. Gordon. We suppose it is on account of his temperance record. He truthfully says one half of the Democrats do not understand the tariff question. That's easy accounted for. They are not allowed to read anything but something like the Star Press. He for- sister here.

gets to tell his readers of the gravel road swindle. He is afraid of hurting the party; tell them they are taxed one hundred and fifty thousand dollars to build free gravel roads, and in some places a good team can't get through the mud pikes. There was too much free whiskey used on his good men when they came round to receive our free gravel roads.

## RUSSELLVILLE.

Miss Mattie Davis, who died here recently, was a most excellent Christian young lady.

Quarterly meeting here next Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Leming, of Stockwell, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Stallard.

Our town is improving.

It is worthy of note that of the many temperance addresses delivered here, a few have rendered beneficial effects. This community is full of holes. They feel they have been bored—with small augurs. They are such a set of ph-n-t-e-s that because a man has lost a big toe, or, in the course of human events, he got his heels where his head ought to be, that he therefore becomes an interesting speaker.

The death of Dr. A. T. Steele of Waveland, well and favorably known here, is painfully felt by this community.

The peach fruit is dead.

JULIAN.

## DEPAUW NOTES.

The DePauw Mirror will be out on May 1. The editors are Pindell and Shackleford.

The inter-society debate between representatives of Philo and Plato will occur soon.

Dr. Ridpath will lecture in Pana, Ill., next Monday night. Subject, "A Fight with Force."

W. R. Chase, of '84, is back again and will graduate with his class. He has been selling hard lumber.

An effort is being made to secure Hon. William Cumback to deliver a lecture here at an early date.

Rev. Dr. Benson, class of '44, present editor of "Western Christian Advocate" at San Francisco, addressed the students the other morning in the chapel.

J. A. Wilson, of the Hendricks County Gazette, stopped in long enough to leave his autograph on our blotting pad Tuesday. Come again Jim when we are at home.

Herbert Collins, of '85 is lying seriously ill at his boarding place. He is being well taken care of by his relatives and friends and we hope to see his genial smile in a few days.

The Senior class petitioned the Faculty that they all be allowed to make graduating speeches. Thank Heaven, the Faculty refused it, and only the usual number will speak.

About one hundred of our students attended the Oratorical Contest at Indianapolis last Thursday. Our representative Mr. T. G. Chambers did nobly, and those who think that he did not get what he deserved are not few.

A. M. Haskell, from Cincinnati, is in the city securing agents from among the students, to sell books during the coming vacation. About twenty five students have concluded that they have the requisite gall to make good book agents.

It is reported (we don't believe it however) that Shad Ballard was peaceful and subdued in the Oratorical convention at Indianapolis. It is further stated (and we could not at all believe the statement) that he only once rose to a point of order. Why thus Shad?

The committee from the Trustees, on new buildings, consisting of Messrs Depauw, Newkirk and Southard, laid out the ground Tuesday for the buildings which are to be completed this summer. They are the two Dormitories, the Theological and Law buildings.

The Senior Class, having been refused the Chapel for a Class Day, are threatening to have one at the Opera House. They seem determined about the matter, but we doubt not that time will cool their ardor, and the Class Day will fail to connect.

We see that the question of making our President, Dr. Martin a Bishop of the M. E. Church is being agitated. A better selection could not be made. Of wonderful executive ability, and a fine talker, he is of the quality from which a good Bishop would be made. "Bishop Martin" sounds well.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the State has offered a prize of thirty dollars, to the DePauw students, for the best essay on "The Comparative Results of Prohibition and License Legislation."

## LEGAL.

## NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENTS.

The State of Indiana, Putnam County, In the Putnam Circuit Court, April Term, 1884. Ezra B. Evans, and Henry V. DeVore, vs. Martha Evans, et al.—Complaint No. 3420. Now comes the plaintiff by Jon. Birch, Esq., their attorney, and files their complaint herein, together with an affidavit that said defendants, Martha Evans, Susana P. Evans, Ninian Connelly, Elizabeth J. Connelly, Susana P. Evans, Martha J. Evans, Robert Connelly, Marilda C. Connelly, James M. Hannah, Elizabeth S. Hannah, and the unknown heirs of William B. Evans, Susana P. Evans, Martha Evans, Ninian Connelly, Elizabeth J. Connelly, Susana P. Evans, Martha J. Evans, Robert Connelly, Marilda C. Connelly, James M. Hannah, and Elizabeth S. Hannah, deceased, are not residents of the State of Indiana, also, that said action is in relation to real estate, and that said Defendants are necessary parties thereto. Notice is therefore hereby given, said defendants, that unless they be and appear on the 26th day of May, 1884, the 26th judicial day of the next Term of the Putnam Circuit Court, to be begun and holden on the fourth Monday of April, A.D. 1884, at the Court House in Greencastle, in said County and State, and there cause to be set out and complaint, the same will be heard and determined in their absence.

Witness my name, and the seal of said Court, at Greencastle, this 25th day of March, A.D. 1884.

JOHN W. LEE.

By M. H. Russell, Deputy.

## NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Common Council of the city of Greencastle, Putnam County, Indiana until 7 o'clock P.M. April 18, 1884, for the construction of a new building of Franklin Street, as lies between Indiana Street and College Avenue, which has not previously been graded or macadamized; and for gutters on each side of Franklin Street, between Indiana Street and College Avenue; and for the improvement of the side walks on each side of Franklin Street, between Indiana Street and College Avenue, except where side walks have been previously made by order of the Common Council of said City. All of said work must be done according to the plans and specifications on file in the City Clerk's Office.

A bond, legally executed and signed, for the faithful and satisfactory completion of the work, must accompany each bid.

The Mayor and Common Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Greencastle, Indiana. WILLIAM DAGGY, City Civil Engineer. 17-21.

## NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Putnam County, State of Indiana, Administrator of the Estate of Peter A. Stokes, late of Putnam County, Indiana, deceased.

Said Estate is supposed to be solvent.

Dated this 1st day of April 1884.

THOMAS N. STOKES, Administrator. 17-21.

The essay to be two thousands words long, and ready by the first week in June.

The following promotions in the Military Department have lately been announced:

To be First Lieut. M. J. Beckett; Second Lieut. John C. Zulaut; Serg't. Major W. E. Stoy; Quartermaster Serg't. J. G. Campbell; First Serg't. E. P. Thayer, Frank Wimmer, F. A. Hays, H. E. Valentine; Second Serg'ts. Jones, Spencer, Nelson, Beals, Seacrest; Third Serg'ts. Crose, Gillespie, Goodwin, Cooper. Besides these, about twenty privates were made Corporals. There are a few privates remaining, however.

The Phi Gamma Delta fraternity was entertained, last Saturday evening, by Dr. Earp and wife at their elegant new home, the day being the anniversary of the Doctor's birth. About twenty-five couple were present. Dr. J. C. Ridpath, Major Jonathan Birch and Dr. Smith, each with his consort, added dignity and enjoyment to the occasion. As a mark of appreciation, and friendship, the fraternity presented to Dr. Earp and wife an elegant silver tea set. Music and toasts from the alumni and the members of the outgoing class, helped to enliven the passing hours. After an excellent supper, the crowd reluctantly separated, as the clock hands were about reaching the midnight hour, each one present wishing the Doctor a long and happy life.

## The Soldiers' Monument Fund.

A spirited effort is being made throughout the State to raise a sufficient sum for the speedy erection of the monument. The work is being done through the G. A. R. posts and at the request of the local post we publish the following circular:

The work of collecting money for the Soldiers' Monument is progressing favorably, the subscriptions ranging from \$1 to \$100. In many cases the members of a family give \$1 each. The Treasurer of the Monumental Committee, has received the following letter from Hon. L. M. Campbell, of Hendricks County:

Danville March 22 Geo. W. Johnston, Treasurer Ind'pls. Dear Sir:—I take pleasure in sending the inclosed check for \$100, as a contribution to the Soldiers' monumental fund. If your committee can find fifty men, who were not in the army, who will subscribe \$500 each, I will be one of the number, and will send a check for \$400 any day when notified the full number can be found, and tender \$25,000 at once to the committee. It is my judgment that the fund should be raised by voluntary subscriptions, by citizens who were never in the army.

L. M. CAMPBELL. This letter is not only timely, but it has the right ring, and is creditable to Mr. Campbell's head and heart. Surely Indiana ought to have fifty men who will accept his offer. Have we one in this county?

The largest, handsomest, and cheapest Stock of Dry Goods and Carpets now on sale at C. W. Talburt. 18 21

## Our New House.

Having removed my stock of

## BOOTS and SHOES

— INTO THE —

## Central National Bank Building

On the South Side of the Public Square

(c)

I am now prepared and will sell my stock of boots, shoes, slippers, her goods findings and leather cheaper than ever before, as I desire to get out my entire winter stock just as soon as it can be done. If you want anything to fit out your winter wear come and see me and I will be glad, especially in ladies', misses' and children's fine shoes, sold cheaper than ever.

W. G. BURNETT

## BLACK &amp; BLACK

THE

## Furniture Men,

A new line of

## BABY COACHES

just received.

Complete stock of Furniture, Picture frames and Brackets always on hand.

## Hair, Wool, Cotton-top and Hus Mattresses.

REPAIRING NEATLY AND CHEAPLY DONE.

## UNDERTAKERS.

A full line of Coffins, Caskets and Shrouds. EMBALMING by the TERIAL PROCESS. Bodies preserved in a natural state any length of time.

14 & 16 EAST WASHINGTON STREET

FOR

## QUEENSWARE

AND

## Glassware

Coffees, Sugars, Teas,

Staple and Fancy

## GROCERIES Of All Kinds

GO TO

Darnall Bros. & Co

J. CROW & CO

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

## Groceries,

Southwest Corner Public Square.

USE CROW'S

## Baking Powder,

Manufactured and put up by J. Crow & Co.

Cash Paid for Country Produce.

HAVE YOU BEEN TO

## Allen Brothers'

## DRY GOODS STORE

This month? If you have not, come at once. We have some NEW THINGS to show you, and our prices are as they have been in the past—fully 20 per cent.

## Lower than Credit Dealers

Can sell you. We often hear customers say, "Well, I might just as well come to ALLENS' always at first, as this is the only place I can find what I want, and at

## CORRECT PRICES!"

You will find this to be just the case.

## ALLEN BROTHERS.